

Newport Mercury

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The Newport Mercury,
—PUBLISHED BY—
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, it is the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected advertising and valuable family and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news stands in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GRAND NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 1. Order United American Mechanics, W. J. O. Young, Councilor; J. H. Brown, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

COODINGHAM COMMANDERY No. 18. People's Five Year Benefit Order, John J. Peckham, Commander, David Stevens, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

REGLION LODGE No. 49. I. O. of O. F., Geo. R. Chase, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Wednesday evening.

MALBORO LODGE No. 28. K. O. K. T., John J. Peckham, Warden; James H. Gouillard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY. A. R. McMahon, President; J. J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

PREVALENT LODGE No. 32. K. of H., Dictator, Henry H. Lawton; Reporter, C. H. Chase; meets 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings.

REXWOOD LODGE No. 11. K. of P., Julius D. Lutz, Chancellor; Commander, Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 5. U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, John H. Wetherill; Daniel P. Bull, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

The Swill Again Heard From.

Complaint comes from our Middle-town neighbors that Newport swill, which is being towed to sea, washes up on the Second Beach; that the fishermen in that vicinity, in hauling their seines, get more swill than fish, and that, because of the swill, the beach has become a popular rendezvous for sharks, etc., etc. These reports may be exaggerated—it would seem as if they must be, having heard no complaints from this or any other source for so long—but they are being investigated by Health Officer Peckham and the matter will be laid before the meeting of the Town Council on Monday, when it is said measures will be taken to prevent further continuance of the so-called nuisance.

The city authorities will greatly regret to hear of this complaint, as they had come to hope that they had found a method for disposing of the obnoxious "stuff" which would be satisfactory until such time as they could find a better.

Society Entertainments.

The various entertainments by the cottagers during the past week include dinners by Mrs. Louis L. Corliss, Mrs. W. H. Osgood, Miss G. L. Scott, Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Powell, Mrs. Geo. L. Rives, Mrs. George Merrill, Mrs. E. F. Rook, Mrs. Reginald de Koven, the Misses Ogden, Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop, Mrs. C. H. G. Slater, Mr. Richard T. Wilson, Mrs. C. N. Fay, Miss Clift, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Mrs. James Stillman, Mrs. W. C. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, Mrs. Geo. B. DeForest, Mrs. Theo. A. Havemeyer, Miss Baldwin, Mrs. Royal P. Carroll, Mr. S. F. Barger and Mr. Calvin S. Brice; luncheons by Mrs. G. L. Rives, Miss W. Sherman, Judge and Mrs. J. C. Gray, Mr. J. J. Van Alen, Mrs. Eliza Dyer, Jr., Mrs. E. H. G. Slater, Mrs. W. S. Wells, Mrs. C. N. Beach, Mrs. E. S. Willing, Mrs. Carley Havemeyer, and Mrs. E. D. Morgan; receptions by Miss Leary, musicale by Miss Charlotte Hannawell, and tea by Mrs. W. C. Whitney.

The Newport Auxiliary of the International Medical Missionary Society held its annual meeting Thursday evening in the Central Baptist Church. Addresses were made by Mrs. Luther, who were formerly missionaries and others. A native Syrian girl was present in the costume of her people, and sang several selections.

Mr. George P. Hammett, of Springfield, Mass., is visiting his brother, Mr. John R. Hammett on Golden Hill street.

Mr. John Pitman, just recovered from a fractured leg, returned to the hospital Saturday suffering from a strained wrist.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stanhope, formerly of this city but now of Lawrence, Mass., have been visiting Newport friends this week.

Anniversary and Donation.

Next Thursday is the seventeenth anniversary of the Rev. H. N. Jeter's assuming the pastorate of the South Baptist church in this city, and his people, anxious to show their appreciation of his work during that period, have arranged a very pleasing program for that evening. The exercises which will take place at Masonic Hall, will be presided over by Rev. Dr. Randolph of the Central Baptist church, and will consist of recitations, instrumental and vocal music by members of the Seaside Circle, connected with the church, addresses by Rev. W. H. Bixby, D. D., of Providence, Rev. W. H. Brooks, D. D., of Washington, D. C., and other distinguished clergymen. Rev. Mr. Jeter will give a brief résumé of his work during his pastorate here. Mr. Jeter has worked hard and faithfully for his church and her members, and under his able leadership, the church, besides becoming self-sustaining, has built a Lecture room and Parish house and made other improvements to the church property amounting to over \$5,000 and is entirely out of debt. They have also organized a mission at Jamestown and given liberally to benevolent objects. The church has also grown in numbers, and we congratulate Rev. Mr. Jeter on the good work he has done among his people, and hope that the coming years will be crowned with success as great as those of the past have been.

St. John's Fair.

Masonic Hall never looked more attractive than on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, when the ladies of St. John's chapel held their annual sale there. Besides the articles offered for sale, flags, flowers and plants had been used in profusion for decorative purposes, and this, combined with the light refreshments served and the attractive young ladies serving them, made the scene a delightful one in which to pass the warm hours. The entertainment on Wednesday evening consisted of readings by Mr. H. W. Cozens, Jr., a charming harmonica solo by Mr. Gaville and some very clever and amusing Irish and Dutch impersonations by Messrs. Barker and Reed. Mr. Harlow Chaudler, of the Ocean House, sang several songs which so charmed the audience that he was recalled again and again, and with his usual good nature and willingness to oblige, he responded each time, receding at the finish of his last number a very handsome bouquet of roses. Thursday afternoon the audience was entertained with a musicale by the Ariel Quartette, the Misses Stanhope, Rietto and Furman, Messrs. I. P. Irons, W. G. Hammond, A. G. Langley and J. H. Wilson, each of whom executed their parts in their usual charming manner. High tea was served by the ladies of Trinity church and a promenade concert by the U. S. Training Station Orchestra, and dancing from 10 to 12 wound up one of the most successful fairs ever held in Masonic Hall.

The Yachts.

The yacht squadron made the run from Newport to Cottage City Saturday with a stiff breeze from the southwest, and the racers covered the distance in less than four hours. Monday the race from the Vineyard to Marblehead, for schooners and sloops cup prizes offered by Captain Pierpont Morgan of the Corsair, was sailed under favorable auspices. A few of the yachts have returned here.

The winners of the Gulet cups were the Merlin and Harpoon.

Mr. Josiah M. Fiske, of Newport, and New York, is having a handsome and costly brick dwelling on his farm on the west main road, Middletown. His farm adjoins the Redwood farm, so called, and like it extends to the water. It is one of the most slightly spots on the island.

One of Newport's great attractions to strangers is her ancient State House, and the number of callers wishing to inspect the building having become so large, Sheriff Anthony has decided to provide his office with a volume in which the visitors may register.

United States cruiser No. 11 was successfully launched from the ship yard of Harrison Loring, at South Boston, Thursday afternoon, in the presence of an immense gathering of spectators, and was duly christened the Marblehead by Mrs. C. F. Allen, of Salem.

The arrest of a couple of juvenile wine merchants Thursday—young lads who were offering for sale wine at twenty-five cents a bottle—revealed the fact that the unoccupied summer residence of the late Col. W. E. Prince, on Maple avenue, had been robbed.

The remains of Edward J. Mann, who died in Chicago, of typhoid fever, were brought here Wednesday and interred in the Island cemetery.

Mr. Joseph Gibson is having a large two-story cottage erected on his property on Bliss road near the Middletown line.

The new fire alarm box on the corner of Harrison avenue and Beacon road has been put in commission.

Death of John G. Weaver.

In the death of Mr. John G. Weaver, which occurred at his residence on Bellevue avenue Wednesday morning, Newport loses one of her oldest and best known citizens. Born in Newport November 5, 1812, Mr. Weaver had completed nearly 80 years of life, all of which had been spent in and closely identified with all the best interests of his native city. When a mere boy he learned the trade of halter in his father's shop and at about the age of 19 he and his brother Joseph established a business of their own. Later he became associated with the late Anthony Stewart in the livery stable business, and was in charge of the horses and guns of the Newport Artillery Company on that memorable march up Federal Hill at the turning point of the Dorr war. He again changed his business, in 1813, adopting the occupation which he followed the rest of his life and in which he was destined to acquire a national prominence. He began his career as a hotel proprietor as partner of the late Abram Potter, in the management of the old Bellevue House and was at the head of the stock company which built, in 1811, the first Ocean House.

This house was destroyed by fire during the height of his second season, but its success during its brief existence had shown the merit of Mr. Weaver's judgment and management and when the following season opened he was found at the head of the present Ocean House, which had been built under his direction during the winter—a position which he filled up to the time of his death.

Mr. Weaver was a member of the General Assembly in 1841-2 and served in one or the other bodies of the city council almost continuously from 1854 to 1876. He was also a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1871. Mr. Weaver was a member of the Newport Business Men's Association from its organization and its flag was placed at half-mast at his death.

Death of Mrs. King.

Mrs. Katherine King, widow of David King, was taken to the hospital, on Monday of last week, from Martha's Vineyard, where she has kept a boarding-house for 13 summers. She returned here after a few days' visit, weak and helpless, in company with a couple of friends to whom she remarked "Good bye, God bless you" which were the last words she ever spoke. She had been quite ill in the early part of this season. She resided at Mrs. Samuel Carr's on Broadway formerly. She was a native of this city and a sister to Miss Sarah Burroughs, of Middletown, and the late George Burroughs, and had many acquaintances and relatives, both here and in Philadelphia where she once resided. She had visited Europe, and was an intelligent and highly cultured lady. Her friends will regret to hear of her death, which occurred at the Newport hospital, at half past six o'clock, Thursday evening of last week. Mrs. King was twice married, her first husband being David B. Weeden, who was lost at sea soon after marriage. Her funeral was solemnized on Saturday at the beautiful Belmont Chapel which was comfortably filled with mourners. Rev. Dr. C. G. Gilliat, of St. George's church, officiated using the Episcopal service, and a brief service at the grave.

The remains of Mr. Henry C. Riley, who died at the Massachusetts General Hospital last week, were brought to Newport Saturday, and at noon on Sunday the funeral was solemnized at his late residence on Bay View avenue. Rev. Dr. Bass officiated, and the services were attended by General Burnside Assembly, Royal Society of Good Fellows, of which the deceased was a beneficiary, in a body, and by his late associates in the United States Engineer office here.

At Pawtucket, last Saturday, a game of ball between the Berkeley and Lonsdale nines was stopped unexpectedly. Fred Quinn, one of the Berkeleys, while at the bat, was struck in the stomach by a pitched ball, and died within a few minutes. The fatality was purely accidental, and the Medical Examiner so pronounced it.

St. Mary's parochial school building and surroundings are receiving a series of repairs and improvements preparatory to opening next month.

Rev. Alexander Crumwell, D. D., rector of St. Luke's Episcopal church in Washington, has been visiting Mr. Geo. T. Downing this week.

The eighth anniversary of the consecration of St. Mary's church will be observed next Monday with appropriate ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. D. Lanier are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer.

The Old Colony special brought about 700 excursionists from Boston Thursday.

Great Chiefs in Council.

The Great Council of Rhode Island, Improved Order of Red Men, held its fifth great council fire Tuesday, with King Philip Tribe No. 1, in Providence, and it was largely attended by representatives of the several tribes in the state. The reports of chief of war, peace and chief of records, showing the order to be in a most flourishing condition, both in point of numbers and in its monied possessions, were read and received. Messrs. J. G. Spingler, I. E. Sprague, Marcus M. Anthony, William A. Luther, John H. Mercer, Albert Mitchell, Albert Pierce, N. B. Rogers, and T. I. Thurber were raised to the past sachem's degree, and the following grand officers were elected:—

Great Sachem—John J. Peckham, of Newport.
Great Senior Sachem—Henry M. Francis, of Providence.
Great Junior Sachem—H. P. Wood, of Providence.
Great Prophet—Wm. E. Davis, of Providence.
Great Chief of Records—John J. Clarke, of Valley Falls.
Great Keeper of Wampum—John F. Oldham, of Pawtucket.

The new officers were conducted to their respective stations and Great Sachem Peckham made the following appointments: Deputy Great Sachem—C. W. Mercer, of Tahoma Tribe over Narragansett, Pottaconsett, Ossamequin and Metamora Tribes; James Rider of Pottaconsett Tribe over Watchemoket, Squantum, Canonchet and Wamasket Tribes; Antonio Spencer of Ossamequin Tribe over King Philip, Tahoma and Weenat-Shasit Tribes; William Bradbury of Tahoma Tribe over Waneta Council, Daughters of Pocahontas.

Great Chiefs—Arthur L. Glisan, great orator; John A. McQuade, great musician; John H. Mercer, great guard of wigwag; Albert Mitchell, great guard of forest.

Mr. C. L. Ashmole, a young man who had been employed as brakeman on the street cars, was knocked from the sidewalk of an open bench car Sunday evening by coming in contact with one of the poles on Levee street. He was picked up insensible and taken to his home where an ugly scalp wound was dressed by a physician. His injuries were not serious, although it was a narrow escape.

Next Tuesday evening, Aug. 18th, Maj. Brewer and staff, composing a brass band, will hold a meeting at the Salvation Army Hall, Thames street, previous to which a parade and open air meeting on Washington Square will be held. Admission to the hall meeting will be by tickets, which may be obtained at the hall.

Mr. R. S. Dunlap, the well-known artist of Fall River, has the contract to make a copy of Stuart's picture of Washington which hangs in the senate chamber of our State House, for the Washington Society of Fall River. He began the work Wednesday, making the senate chamber his studio, and expects to be occupied about two months.

Sunday school picnics are now in order. The pupils and teachers of the Thames street M. E. church went to Rocky Point Tuesday, those of the Union Congregational church to Roger Williams Park Wednesday and those of the United Congregational church to Southwick's Grove on Thursday.

Mrs. Edward S. Willing is to give the first ball of the season, the date fixed upon being Friday the 19th. Owing to serious sickness in the family, Mrs. I. Townsend Burden will abandon the grand entertainment which was being looked forward to with so much interest by the cottagers.

Next Wednesday is the date fixed for this year's subscription ball at the Casino. It is somewhat earlier than usual, but from the interest already taken in it by the cottagers it would appear to be a popular change, and a thoroughly successful affair is assured.

The public interest in the new "stage line" between here and Tiverton does not seem to diminish in the least. Each day's departure of the coach Aquidneck from the Casino has thus far been a prominent attraction.

Mrs. Levi Tallman, of Portsmouth, R. I., Mrs. Edward E. Field, of Hyannis, Mass., and Miss Laura Field, of Fall River, Mass., have been visiting Mr. Wm. H. Arnold and family this week.

Hon. William P. Sheffield will preside at this year's annual dinner of the Harvard Club of Rhode Island to be held at the Ocean House a week from next Tuesday.

Lieutenant D. W. Ketcham at Fort Adams has been granted a three weeks leave of absence, at the expiration of which he will report for duty at Fort Monroe, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Haven, who have a summer residence at Lenox, have been spending the week with Mrs. W. B. Ogden at the Pinard cottages.

Mrs. Robert Burch and Miss Burch, of New York, are visiting Mrs. Burch's father, Mr. Solomon T. Hubbard.

Popular Excursions.

One of the pleasantest moonlight excursions imaginable for the money is the trip to Wickford and return on the steamer "Tockwogh," leaving Commercial wharf at 8:15 and returning at a few minutes before 11 o'clock. It is an excursion, too, that is being quite extensively patronized this month, and is being considerably augmented by the Street Railway Company which, for the accommodation of those making it, runs an extra trip of the cars on the Broadway line, leaving the postoffice at 11 o'clock.

Real Estate Sales.

A. P. Baker has sold for George Jones the estate No. 18 DeLois court to Everett Williams for \$2,000.

The heirs of D. T. Swinburne have sold about 3,600 square feet of land on Edgar court to Henry Graham, for \$1, etc.

Henry E. and William H. Bateman have quitclaimed their respective interests in and to about three-fourths of an acre of land with buildings on Carroll avenue, to Richard Gardner, for \$1, etc.

Porcupine fish are quite an interesting curiosity with most people, although quite common sights with local fishermen. Mr. J. M. K. Southwick has had a handsome one on exhibition at his store on Thames street this week.

Mr. John Radford, of this city, sailed on the Teutonic Wednesday for a visit to his old home in Scotland. He was accompanied by his son and by Mr. Edmund S. Burdick, of Charles H. Burdick & Son.

Rev. Lewis Cameron, of Calvary church, N. Y., and Miss Helou, daughter of Mr. Frederick W. Rhineclauder, of New York, were married last Saturday at Lucerne, Switzerland.

Mr. Crosby has had a busy time of it at the beach this week. The hosts of visitors have taxed the pavilion, the sands in front and the surf to their full capacity every day.

Mr. Maurice M. Minturn, of New York, has been at the Ocean House this week the guest of Mr. Lorillard Spencer. Mr. Minturn is editor of the Illustrated American.

Rev. H. N. Jeter's discourse tomorrow at the South Baptist church will be in the nature of a sketch of the work of the church during his pastorate of seventeen years.

The members of Newport Eltracht, the consolidated German society, are making arrangements for a clambake at Southwick's Grove the 7th of next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Carley Havemeyer, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Havemeyer on Bellevue avenue, have gone to Bar Harbor for a week or two.

Judge Andrews, of the New York court of appeals, and Mrs. Andrews, have been guests of Judge and Mrs. Gray, on Kay street, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. S. Turner, of Providence, have been in town this week, guests of Mr. Turner's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Turner.

The Pacifica goes to Wickford a week from today to play the team of that place a match game of base ball. They will go on the Aquidneck.

The Mount Pleasant Catholic Church of Providence made an excursion to Newport Tuesday on steamer Thomas A. Morgan.

Steamer City of Worcester is expected here next week Saturday, with a large excursion from New London and vicinity.

This week's exhibition games of polo promise excellent work for next week's cup matches, which will occupy every afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross R. Winans, of Baltimore, arrived at their cottage, Bleak House, on Ocean avenue, last Saturday.

Mrs. Ferdinand Yznaga is visiting Mrs. W. H. Osgood at Oakley Villa on Bellevue and Narragansett avenues this week.

GLANIMUS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

CARUS XXXVIII Emperor of Rome. The death of Probus was much lamented in the city and Empire, and he left a little in that army where he fell, which did him many and great honors at his funeral. After which, the soldiers began to consult about the election of a new Emperor, all desiring to make choice of such a person, as neither the senate nor the other princes might have just cause to object against him. After some consideration the majority judged Carus, whom Probus had made Praetorian Prefect, to be the most suitable person, as well for his worthy discharge of many offices and in government, and therefore they chose him Emperor, and swore obedience to him, to the general satisfaction of the army. The senate were well pleased with the election of Carus, but out of fear of his vicious son Carinus, they were unwilling to confirm the election; but apprehending the power of the army, and being desirous of preserving that peace which Probus had established, they at length consented. Carus was said to seem to be by birth a Dalmatian, and by descent an African, others say he was born in Rome, and his father a Dalmatian. However, he is generally accounted a Roman. Immediately after his election and confirmation, he joined his two sons Carinus and Numerian with him, making them partners in the Empire, and giving them equal power and authority with himself. Carinus, the elder, was a wicked, dishonest, insolent, and addicted to all kinds of viciousness; on the contrary, Numerian was valiant, wise, modest and learned, and adorned with many virtues.

Carus being established in the Empire, he first made a diligent search after those who had murdered Probus, whom he severely punished according to their deserts; which, together with the love that Probus had shown to him in his life, removed that suspicion which some conceived of his being consenting to his death. Having done this piece of justice, and written his ordinary letters to the senate, he marched with his army against the Sarmatians, who understanding the death of the invincible Probus, came down with great fury into Pannonia, and with such audacity and threats, that they terrified all Italy and the Empire. Carus after some skirmishes, and smaller enterprises, came to a battle with them, in which he gained the victory, slew 10,000, took 20,000 prisoners, and put the rest to flight. After this victory, he received advice, that in the East the Persians had made some attempts upon the Empire; wherefore to affect what Probus had designed, he immediately marched that way, leaving his eldest son Carinus the government of Gaul and Spain, and took Numerian with him; then proceeded with such power and vigor, that he immediately took all Mesopotamia, without any great assistance. About which time ambassadors were sent from the king of Persia, who finding the old Emperor lying upon the grass eating of black broth, and morsels of swine's flesh, he bade the ambassadors tell their young master, if he persisted in his obstinacy, that within a month all his woods and fields should be as bare as his own bald head, which he showed them; offering them to eat out of the pot, if they pleased, otherwise to depart forthwith. After this he marched with his army, from whence the Persians called out with a powerful army, which occasioned a bloody battle, wherein Carus became conqueror; and pursuing his victory, he shortly took the famous cities of Ctesiphon and Susiana, for which he obtained the name of Persicus. This Emperor was so remarkable for his vigor and experience in war, that it was believed, if death had not surprised him, he would have marched with his army into the Persians; for at that time they were engaged in civil wars. But passing with his army to the banks of the river Tigris, through heat and travel, he fell extremely sick; and being laid up in his tent, there happened a terrible storm of thunder and lightning, which fell upon the Emperor's tent, and slew him and many others with him, after a busy and painful reign of somewhat above a year. This Emperor was a fortunate warrior, a middle-aged man; yet was a true friend of a middle-aged man; rather to be ranked among the good than the bad Emperors. His death was by many ascribed to the Divine vengeance for endeavoring to carry his victories beyond Ctesiphon; because there was an ancient oracle which forbade the Romans to extend their empire beyond the capital city of the Persians.

After the death of Carus, his youngest son Numerian was by the army esteemed their Lord and Emperor, both for his father's virtues and desert. This young Prince greatly lamented the death of his father, broke up his camp, and began to retire; and because his sorrow had brought such distempers upon his eyes, that he could not endure to behold the light, he caused himself to be carried in a close litter, so that he could not be seen. But as ambition is the most violent of all passions, so his father-in-law Aper, a person of great authority, forgetting his duty to his sovereign, and his affection to his son-in-law, resolved to assassinate him, and by means of his wealth and his friends to obtain the empire for himself; which he thought might be easily effected without suspicion, since he was always allowed access to him. Soon after this fatal project took effect, and by him or some mercenary villain, Numerian was slain in his litter, and the better to conceal the fact, his body was left there. Then making report, that the Emperor could not endure the sight of any man, the traitors carried him dead two or three days, using many artifices to establish Aper's interest. But as the dead body began to be offensive by its smell, the treason was discovered sooner than Aper expected; and there was such sorrow and confusion in the army, that every man took up arms, and threatened revenge to the murderers. In the midst of this tumult, the soldiers proceeded to a new election, and by general consent, Diocletian was chosen and saluted Emperor, who was the principal man in the army, and one of the most excellent commanders during the reign of Probus, being likewise steward to that Emperor, and governor of his household. Diocletian seeing himself thus advanced, clothed himself with the Imperial

Robe, and sat upon the tribunal seat, where being saluted Augustus, he commanded the murderers of Numerian to be produced; and immediately Aper was brought before him, upon the sight of whom, Diocletian descended from his seat, and lifting up his hand, cried to him, Be proud Aper, that you fall by so great a hand as mine. Whereupon he slew him with his own hand and sword, saying, Now I have killed the bear, and fulfilled the prediction of my future empire. At the same time, he commanded all the accomplices and associates of Aper to be executed; punishing to the utmost the murder of the good Numerian.

A Newport Boy Honored.

At the regular annual meeting of Gumpus E. R. I. M., of this city, last evening, Captain Archie C. Thompson was thoroughly surprised by having an elegant gold watch presented to him by the members of his company. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Richard Burdick, who, in well chosen words, testified to the popular captain the token of regard. Captain Thompson, in appropriate language, thanked the donors for their testimonial of esteem, and expressed the hope that the friendly feeling now existing throughout the company would continue uninterrupted. [Western Daily Tribune.]

PORTSMOUTH.

The Town Council and Court of Probate held its monthly session on Monday in the Town Hall, with all the members present, and business transacted as follows:

COURT OF PROBATE.—John F. Chase's account as administrator on the estate of Gorton L. Austin, deceased, was allowed, and ordered recorded. An inventory of the personal estate of Phoebe Ann Main, deceased, was received, allowed, and ordered recorded; William D. C. Main administrator on the estate of said Phoebe Ann Main, deceased, was licensed to sell the articles in said inventory at private sale. The will of Edward Sisson, deceased, was proved, approved, and ordered recorded, and the executor thereof required to give bond in the sum of \$1000, without surety. The petition of Mary Ann Anthony and others for an administrator on the estate of Malvin F. Fish, deceased, was received and referred, with order of notice in the Newport Mercury.

COUNCIL MATTERS.—A claim of damages done by dogs to ginslings of Edward A. Brown, of Middletown, amounting to \$71.85, was allowed and ordered paid as the law directs. The following bills against the town were allowed, and ordered paid, viz: Of J. Archie Sisson, Surveyor of Highways in Dist. No. 8, for labor on the road, \$78.15; of L. D. Tallman, Surveyor in Dist. No. 1, for new road scraper for the town, \$6; of Abram C. Chase, for repairs on road machine, \$5.90; of Benj. S. Anthony, Surveyor in Dist. No. 8, for repairs on the road, \$123.31; of Herbert F. Hall, Surveyor in Dist. No. 6, repairing road, \$105.10; of John P. Sanborn, advertising for the town's this date, \$7; William T. Harvey Overseer of the Poor, for assistance to out-door poor, one month, \$11; of Reestom P. Manchester councils allowance this session, \$2.50.

The Assessors of Taxes were notified to meet at the Town Hall on Monday to take action on the matter of the abatement of the tax assessed against Joseph Coggeshall. Only three of the number appeared, and as there was not a quorum no business could be legally transacted.

The concert given by Mr. Victor E. Hammett and his assistants proved a success in every part, and the treasury of the Christian church largely benefited thereby. The violin solo by Mr. John C. Rogers and piano accompaniment by Mr. Hammett were very fine and showed they were masters of great talent as musicians.

The supper and sale given by the "Always Ready Circle" of the Kings Daughters, were—considering the state of the weather—so largely attended as they could expect. The supper, as they have always been, was extra nice, showing the Circle know how to provide for their guests.

The friends of the Christian Church and lovers of a good clambake are requested not to forget that their annual clambake will be served at "Southwick's Grove" on Wednesday next. Should it be stormy, the next day.

Mrs. Charles Horton, Mrs. Leonie Davis and Mrs. Charles Wilson of New Bedford, Mass., are at Mrs. E. A. Coggeshall's for a few days.

Master C. A. Manchester Jr., of Newport, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. George Brawley.

TIVERTON.

Into this week have been crowded a series of entertainments attractive and appetizing. A clambake given by Mrs. Philip Grinnell was the means of bringing a large company together Tuesday; the dance which followed was equally well attended, though the greatest attraction was the lawn party held on the grounds of the parsonage, in connection with the Central Baptist church, which was patronized by a large number of summer visitors as well as others interested in the charitable object for the support of which the lawn party was gotten up.

Norman Almy, of New Bedford, is in town on a vacation.

Miss Daisy Manchester is visiting Mrs. George O. Ballou, of Fall River.

Miss Howard, of Newport, and Miss Lena Thompson are visiting Captain Jason W. Gifford and family.

LITTLE COMPTON. The annual clambake in connection with the M. E. church was held Wednesday on the grounds of Nathaniel Church. The bake, which was served under a large tent erected for the occasion, was a most successful affair and was attended by a number of people from the neighboring towns as well as by the summer visitors, of which this season there is quite a large number.

Mrs. Ephraim Otis, of Norwell, is visiting her sister, Miss Sarah Borden.

Mr. Edward H. Thatcher, of Medfield, Mass., is spending a couple of weeks in Newport.

The Great War Syndicate.

By FRANK R. STOCKTON.

Author of "Buckskin George," "Annie Bright," "The Sea Man of Oron," "The Christmas Wreck," "The Lady of the Sign," "The Lake Mrs. Hull," "The Breadth of the Sea," "The Coming Away of Mrs. Loomis and Mrs. Alabaster," "The Diamond," etc.

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SCENE VI.

It was, of course, impossible to endeavor to grasp that great cylinder with its rounded ends; their force would slip from any portion of its smooth surface on which they should endeavor to lay hold, and no such attempt was made. Keeping near the cylinder, one at each end of it, the two moved slowly after the Llangaron, apparently discouraged.

In a short time, however, it was perceived by those on board the ship, that a change had taken place in the appearance of the crabs: the visible portion of their backs was growing larger and larger; they were rising in the water. Their matted roofs became visible from end to end, and the crowd of observers looking down from the ship were amazed to see what large vessels they were.

Higher and higher the crabs arose, their powerful air pumps working at their greatest capacity, until their ponderous pieces became visible above the water. Then into the minds of the officers of the Llangaron flashed the true object of this uprising, which to the crew had seemed an intention on the part of the sea devils to clamber on board.

If the cylinder were left in its present position the crab might seize the chain by which it was suspended, while if it were raised it would cease to be a danger. Notwithstanding this latter consideration, the order was quickly given to raise the cylinder, but before the hoisting engine had been set in motion Crab Q thrust forward her forelegs over the top of the cylinder and held it down.

Another thrust, and the iron jaws had grasped one of the two ponderous chains by which the cylinder was suspended.

The other end of the cylinder began to rise, but at this moment Crab R, apparently by a single effort, lifted herself a foot higher out of the sea; her pliers flashed forward, and the other chain was grasped.

The two crabs were now placed in the most extraordinary position. The overhanging of their roofs prevented an attack on their hulls by the Llangaron, but their unmailed hulls were so greatly exposed that a few shot from another ship could easily have destroyed them. But as any ship firing at them would be very likely to hit the Llangaron, their direction felt safe on this point.

Three of the foremost ironclads, less than two miles away, were heading directly for them, and their range might be used with but little danger to the Llangaron, but, on the other hand, three swift crabs were heading directly for these ironclads.

It was impossible for Crab Q and R to operate in the usual way. Their massive forelegs, lying flat against the top of the cylinder, could not be twisted. The enormous chains they held could not be moved by the greatest pressure, and if both crabs backed at once they would probably do no more than tow the Llangaron stern foremost. There was, moreover, no time to waste in experiments, for other crabs would be coming on, and there were not crabs enough to attend to them all.

No time was wasted. Q signaled to R and R back again, and instantly the two crabs, each still grasping a chain of the cylinder, began to sink. On board the Llangaron an order was shouted to let out the cylinder chains, but as these chains had only been made long enough to allow the top of the cylinder to hang at, or a little below, the surface of the water, a foot or two of length was all that could be gained.

The device from which the cylinder hung were thick and strong, and the iron windlasses to which the chains were attached were large and ponderous, but these were not strong enough to withstand the weight of two crabs with steel armored roofs, enormous engines and iron hull. In less than a minute one davit snapped like a pipe stem under the tremendous strain, and immediately afterward the windlass to which the chain was attached was torn from its bolts and went crashing overboard, tearing away a portion of the stern rail in its descent.

Crab Q instantly released the chain it had held, and in a moment the great cylinder hung almost perpendicularly from one chain. But only for a moment. The nippers of Crab R still firmly held the chain, and the tremendous leverage exerted by the falling of one end of the cylinder wrenched it from the rigidly held end of its chain; and in a flash, the enormous stern guard of the Llangaron sank, and foremost, to the bottom of the channel.

In ten minutes afterward the Llangaron, rudderless, and with the blades of her propellers shivered and crushed, was slowly turning her starboard to the wind and the sea and beginning to roll like a log of 8,000 tons.

Besides the Llangaron three ironclads were now drifting broadside to the sea. But there was no time to succor disabled vessels, for the rest of the fleet was coming on and there was great work for the crabs.

Against these enemies, swift of motion and sudden in action, the torpedo boats found it almost impossible to operate, for the British ships and the crabs were so rapidly nearing each other that a torpedo sent out against an enemy was more likely to run against the hull of a friend. Each crab sped at the top of its speed for a ship, not only to attack, but also to protect itself.

Once only did the crabs give the torpedo boats a chance. A mile or two north of the scene of action a large cruiser was making her way rapidly toward the repeller, which was still lying, almost motionless, four miles to the westward. As it was highly probable that this vessel carried dynamite guns, Crab Q, which was the fastest of her class, was signaled to go after her. She had scarcely begun her course across the open space of sea before a torpedo boat was in pursuit. Fast as was the latter, the crab was

faster, and quite as easily maneuvered. She was in a position of great danger, and her only safety lay in keeping herself on a line between the torpedo boat and the gunboat, and to shorten as quickly as possible the distance between herself and that vessel.



CARRIAGE BEFORE THE BOMBARDMENT.

If the torpedo boat shot to one side in order to get the crab out of line, the crab, its back sometimes hidden by the tossing waves, sped also to the same side. When the torpedo boat could aim a gun at the crab and not at the gunboat, a deadly torpedo flew into the sea, but a tossing sea and a shifting target were unfavorable to the gunner's aim. It was not long, however, before the crab had run the chase which might so readily have been fatal to it, and was so near the gunboat that no more torpedoes could be fired at it.

Of course the officers and crew of the gunboat had watched with most anxious interest the chase of the crab. The vessel was one which had been fitted out for service with dynamite guns, of which she carried some of very long range for this class of artillery, and she had been ordered to get astern of the repeller and to do her best to put a few dynamite bombs on board of her.

The dynamite gunboat, therefore, had kept ahead at full speed, determined to carry out her instructions if she should be allowed to do so, but her speed was not as great as that of a crab, and when the torpedo boat had given up the chase, and the dread crab was drawing swiftly near, the captain thought it time for bravery to give place to prudence. With the large amount of explosive material of the most tremendous and terrible character which he had on board, it would be the insanity of courage for him to allow his comparatively small vessel to be mowed, shaken and partially shivered by the powerful jaws of the oncoming foe. As he could neither fly nor fight, he hauled down his flag in token of surrender, the first instance of the kind which had occurred in this war.

When the director of Crab Q, through his lookout glass, beheld this action on the part of the gunboat, he was a little perplexed as to what he should next do. To accept the surrender of the British vessel and to assume control of her, it was necessary to communicate with her. The communications of the crabs were made entirely by black smoke signals, and these the captain of the gunboat could not understand. The heavy hatches in the matted roof, which could be put in use when the crab was cruising, could not be opened when she was at her fighting depth and in a tossing sea.

A means was soon devised of communicating with the gunboat. A speaking tube was run up through one of the air pipes of the crab, which pipe was then elevated some distance above the surface. Through this the director hailed the other vessel, and as the air pipe was near the stern of the crab, and therefore at a distance from the only visible portion of the turtle back roof, his voice seemed to come out of the depths of the ocean.

The surrender was accepted, and the captain of the gunboat was ordered to stop his engines and prepare to be towed. When this order had been given the crab moved round to the bow of the gunboat, and grasping the counter with its forceps, reversed its engines and began to back rapidly toward the British fleet, taking with it the captured vessel as a protection against torpedoes while in transit.

The crab slowed up not far from one of the foremost of the British ships, and coming round to the quarter of the gunboat, the astonished captain of that vessel was informed, through the speaking tube, that if he would give his parole to keep out of this fight, he would be allowed to proceed to his anchorage in Portsmouth harbor. This parole was given, and the dynamite gunboat, after reporting to the flag ship, steamed away to Portsmouth.

The situation now became one which was unparalleled in the history of naval warfare. On the side of the British seven war ships were disabled and drifting slowly to the southeast. For half an hour no advance had been made by the British fleet, for whenever one of the large vessels had steamed ahead, such vessel had become the victim of a crab, and the vice admiral commanding the fleet had signaled not to advance until further orders.

The crabs were also lying to, each to the windward of and not far from one of the British ships. They had ceased to make any attacks, and were resting quietly under protection of the enemy. This, with the fact that the repeller still lay four miles away without any apparent intention of taking part in the battle, gave the situation its peculiar character.

The British vice admiral did not intend to remain in this quiescent condition. It was, of course, useless to order forth his ironclads, simply to see them disabled and set adrift. There was another arm of the service which evidently could be used with better effect upon this peculiar foe than could the great battle ships.

But before doing anything else, he must provide for the safety of those of his vessels which had been rendered helpless by the crabs, and some of which were now drifting dangerously near to each other. Dispatches had been sent to Portsmouth for tugs, for it would not do to wait until these arrived, and a sufficient number of ironclads were detailed to tow their injured comrades into port.

When this order had been given, the vice admiral immediately prepared to renew the fight, and this time his efforts were to be directed entirely against the repeller. It would be useless to devote any further attention to the crabs, especially in their present positions. But if the chief vessel of the syndicate's fleet, with its spring armor, and its terrible earthquake bombs, could be destroyed, it was quite possible that these sea parasites, the crabs, could also be disposed of.

every torpedo boat was now ordered to the front, and in a long line, almost abreast of each other, these swift vessels—the light infantry of the sea—advanced upon the solitary and distant foe. If one torpedo could not reach her hull, the vice admiral, in spite of seven disabled ironclads and a captured gunboat, might yet gaze proudly at his floating flag, even if his own ship should be drifting broadside to the sea.

The line of torpedo boats, slightly curving inward, had advanced about a mile when Repeller No. 11 awoke from her seeming sleep, and began to act. The two great guns at her bow were trained upward, so that a bomb discharged from them would fall into the sea a mile and a half ahead. Slowly turning her bow from side to side, so that the guns would cover a range of nearly half a circle, the instantaneous motor bombs of the repeller were discharged, one every half minute.

One of the most appalling characteristics of the motor bombs was the silence which accompanied their discharge and action. No noise was heard, except the flash of sound occasioned by the removal of the particles of the object aimed at, and the subsequent roar of wind or fall of water.

As each motor bomb dropped into the channel, a dense cloud appeared high in the air, above a roaring, seething caldron, hollowed out of the waters and out of the very bottom of the channel. Into this chasm the cloud quickly came down, condensed into a vast body of water, which fell, with the roar of a cyclone, into the dreadful abyss from which it had been torn, before the hissing walls of the great hollow had half filled it with their sweeping surges. The piled up mass of the redundant water was still sending its maddened billows tossing and writhing in every direction toward their normal level, when another bomb was discharged; another surging abyss appeared, another roar of wind and water was heard, and another mountain of furious billows uplifted itself in a storm of spray and foam, raging that it had found its place usurped.

Slowly turning, the repeller discharged bomb after bomb, building up out of the very sea itself a barrier against its enemies. Under these thundering cataclysms, born in an instant, and coming down all at once in a plunging storm; into these abysses, with walls of water and floors of cleft and shivered rocks; through this wide belt of raging turmoil, driven into new frenzy after the discharge of every bomb—no vessel, no torpedo, could pass.

The air driven off in every direction by tremendous and successive concussions came rushing back in shrieking gales, which tore up the waves into blinding foam. For miles in every direction the sea swelled and overflowed into great peaked waves, the repeller rising upon these almost high enough to look down into the awful chasms which her bombs were making. A torpedo boat, caught in one of the returning

gales, was hurled forward almost on her beam ends until she was under the edge of one of the great masses of descending water. The flood which, from even the outer limits of this falling sea, poured upon and into the unlucky vessel nearly swamped her, and when she was swept back by the rushing waves into less stormy waters, her officers and crew leaped into their boats and deserted her. By rare good fortune their boats were kept afloat in the turbulent sea until they reached the nearest torpedo vessel.

Five minutes afterward a small but carefully aimed motor bomb struck the nearly swamped vessel, and with the roar of all her own torpedoes she passed into nothing.

The British vice admiral had carefully watched the repeller through his glass, and he noticed that simultaneously with the appearance of the cloud in the air, produced by the action of the motor bombs, there were two puffs of black smoke from the repeller. These were signals to the crabs to notify them that a motor gun had been discharged, and thus to provide against accidents in case a bomb should fail to act. One puff signified that a bomb had been discharged to the north; two, that it had gone eastward, and so on. If, therefore, a crab should see a signal of this kind, and perceive no signs of the action of a bomb it would be careful not to approach the repeller from the quarter indicated. It is true that in case of the failure of a bomb to act, another bomb would be dropped upon the same spot, but the instructions of the war syndicate provided that every possible precaution should be taken against accidents.

Of course the vice admiral did not understand these signals, nor did he know that they were signals, but he knew that they accompanied the discharge of a motor gun. Once he noticed that there was a short cessation in the hitherto constant succession of water avalanches, and during this lull he had seen two puffs from the repeller, and the destruction of the main element, of the deserted torpedo boat. It was, therefore, plain enough to him that if a motor bomb could be placed so accurately upon one torpedo boat, and with such terrible result, other bombs could quite as easily be discharged upon the other torpedo boats which formed the advanced line of the fleet. When the barrier of storm and catarrh again began to stretch itself in front of the repeller, he knew that not only was it impossible for the torpedo boats to send their missiles through this raging turmoil, but that each of these vessels was itself in danger of instantaneous destruction.

Unwilling, therefore, to expose his vessels to pointless danger, the vice admiral ordered the torpedo boats to retire from the front, and the whole line of them proceeded to a point north of the fleet, where they lay to.

When this had been done the repeller ceased the discharge of bombs, but the sea was still heaving and tossing after the storm, when a dispatch boat brought orders from the British admiralty to the flag ship. Communication between the British fleet and the storm, and consequently London, had been constant, and all that had occurred had been quickly made known to the admiralty and the government. The orders now received by the vice admiral were to the effect that it was considered judicious to discontinue the conflict for the day, and that he and his whole fleet should return to Portsmouth to receive further orders.

In issuing these commands the British government was actuated simply by motives of humanity and common sense. The British fleet was thoroughly prepared for ordinary naval warfare, but

an enemy had inaugurated another kind of naval warfare for which it was not prepared. It was therefore decided to withdraw the ships until they should be prepared for the new kind of warfare. To allow ironclads after ironclads to be disabled and set adrift, to subject every ship in the fleet to the danger of instantaneous destruction, and all this without the possibility of inflicting injury upon the enemy, would not be bravery; it would be stupidity. It was surely possible to devise a means for destroying the seven hostile ships now in British waters. Until action for this end could be taken, it was the part of wisdom for the British navy to confine itself to the protection of British ports.

When the fleet began to move toward the Isle of Wight the six crabs, which had been lying quietly among and under the protection of their enemies, withdrew southward, and making a slight circuit, joined the repeller.



BRITISH OFFICERS WATCHING THE EFFECT OF THE MOTOR BOMBS.

Each of the disabled ironclads was now in tow of a sister vessel or of tugs, except the Llangaron. This great ship had been disabled so early in the contest, and her broadside had presented such a vast surface to the northwest wind, that she had drifted much farther to the north than any other vessel. Consequently before the arrival of the tugs which had been sent for to tow her into the harbor, the Llangaron was well on her way across the channel. A foggy night came on, and the next morning she was ashore on the coast of France, with a mile of water between her and the land. Fast rooted in a great sand bank she lay week after week, with the storms that came in from the Atlantic

and the storms that came in from the German ocean beating upon her tall side of solid iron; with no more effect than if it had been a precipice of rock. Against waves and winds she formed a massive breakwater, with a wide stretch of smooth sea between her and the land. There she lay, proof against all the artillery of Europe and all the artillery of the sea and the storm, until a fleet of small vessels had taken from her her ponderous armament, her coal and stores, and she had been lightened enough to float upon a high tide and to follow three tugs to Portsmouth.

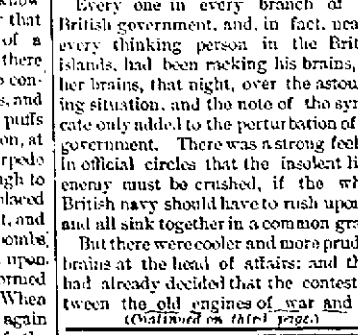
When night came on Repeller No. 11 and the crabs dropped down with the tide and lay to some miles west of the scene of battle. The fog shut them in fairly well, but, fearful that torpedoes might be sent out against them, they showed no lights. There was little danger of collision with passing merchantmen, for the English channel at present was deserted by this class of vessels.

The next morning the repeller, preceded by two crabs, bearing between them a submerged net similar to that used at the Canadian port, appeared off the eastern end of the Isle of Wight. The anchors of the net were dropped, and behind it the repeller took her place, and shortly afterward she sent a flag of truce boat to Portsmouth harbor. This boat carried a note from the American war syndicate to the British government.

In this note it was stated that it was now the intention of the syndicate to utterly destroy, by means of the instantaneous motor, a fortified post upon the British coast. As this would be done solely for the purpose of demonstrating the irresistible destructive power of the motor bombs, it was immaterial to the syndicate what fortified post should be destroyed, provided it should answer the requirements of the proposed demonstration. Consequently the British government was offered the opportunity of naming the fortified place which should be destroyed. If said government should decline to do this, they would select for twenty-four hours, the syndicate would itself decide upon the place to be operated upon.

Every one in every branch of the British government, and, in fact, nearly every thinking person in the British islands, had been musing his brains, or her brains, that night, over the astounding situation, and the note of the syndicate only added to the perturbation of the government. There was a strong feeling in official circles that the insolent little enemy must be crushed, if the whole British navy should have to rush upon it, and all sink together in a common grave.

But there were cooler and more prudent brains at the head of affairs; and these had already decided that the contest between the old engines of war and the (Continued on next page)



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A FLOOD MYSTERY.**TRAGIC FATE OF A COUPLE ABOUT WHOM LITTLE WAS KNOWN.**

One incident only of the terrible destruction of property and loss of life by the rise of water in Western Rivers, Heretofore and Death.

During the floods of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers and their tributaries the daily papers chronicled hundreds of cases, humorous, tragic and pathetic, which occurred along the banks of these streams from the junction of the two great bodies of water to points below St. Louis. But while hundreds of cases have been described, there have been also hundreds of cases that have not been mentioned.

Homes have been swept away, persons men made pumbers within a few hours and poor dumb brutes drowned while pleading in their pitiful way for aid. Among the incidents of the flood, too, have been a few instances of genuine heroism which stand out as a welcome relief to the usual squalid lines of life.

Among the strangers recently located in this locality just above St. Louis was a man from Iowa. He had settled in a little cabin near the river, and knowing no one was unaware of his danger, till he found himself in the center of a sheet of water five miles wide and rapidly rising. Unable to escape, he was step by step driven with his few effects to the flat roof of his cabin, and prepared his funeral meals there for two days. Two men who saw him finally risked their lives to save him, and succeeded in bringing him safe to dry land.

Other similar cases have occurred, in striking contrast with these numerous instances where the possessors of small boats and skills have compelled unhappy wretches to give them almost their entire possessions for merely passage to land.

A pathetic and mysterious incident occurred in a southern suburb of St. Louis, known as Happy Hollow, where poverty and squalor usually reign, which embodied in itself very evidently the elements of an interesting romance. Happy Hollow on one side of the street or alley or creek (River Du Pore) doesn't know Happy Hollow on the other side, and doesn't delecto to. The poverty and misery, and usually the crime, of each individual is sure and desecrated no companionship. Hence when a gray haired gentleman and young girl moved into the neighborhood and took a little shanty down on the levee no one asked any questions, for no one cared anything about them. They attracted no attention except for their neat appearance. Their clothes were clean in spite of their manifest poverty, as were also their hands and faces. After Happy Hollow recovered from its shock of surprise at this phenomenal cleanliness, it went its way without another thought of the strangers.

The new residents of Happy Hollow had not been there long when the flood came. By the end of a second day they are out of from escape and on the third their little shanty was swaying to and fro. The few rough spectators who cared enough to note their distress were indifferent. One or two who had boats called over and asked how much money he had, and when the old man shook his head sadly, they turned off with a laugh and went to the nearest saloon.

One man, less brutal than the others, sprang into a skiff and started over, but he was drunk and, capsize the little boat, he went to the bottom like a lump of lead. The skiff righted itself and floated along on the water, and the old man saw the only chance for escape drifting away. Springing into the mid-way, seeing waters, he succeeded by almost superhuman efforts in reaching the little boat, only to find that the oars had been lost out. Just as he became aware of this fact he turned and saw the little shanty, washed from its foundations, come drifting down the restless stream, while the young girl stood in the doorway.

Casting a look of regret behind him, he sprang from his boat, which was a haven of safety, into the water once more and caught the edge of his shanty as it came past. Climbing into the thickly doorway, he had just clasped his companion in his arms when a pile of driftwood struck the little building, tore it to pieces like a child's playhouse and the maddly, roaring waters swallowed up forever two human lives.

A reporter for a morning paper found among the debris washed ashore next day several books with other things from the little shanty. Among them were "Histoire de la Poesie Provencale," by Faurel; Kant's "Kritik der Reinen Vernunft," and well thumbed copies of Homer and Shakespeare. Each work was in its original tongue, and had evidently been read before. The name of the owner on the fly leaves or inner cover had been carefully cut out, and the secret of their lives, if there was one, was buried with the owners in the maddly and turbulent waters of the great Mississippi.—Detroit Free Press.

CONDENSED NEWS

Saturday, Aug. 8.

Lord Salisbury declines to legislate in favor of a distress loan for Newfoundland. A British steamer had to be funticated at New York on account of yellow fever. Five Bay linn were captured among the rebellious Hactra and sent in chains to Cuba. The defunct cable of the Rotha child was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. The Hull brothers practically won the national eastern double championship at Saratoga. Ten deaths are reported in Paris from the cholera, which is spreading in the suburbs of that city. Schulerberg & Becker Lumber company's mill at Dutton, Minn., was burned last night.

There is a possibility of a strike of the carpenters on the World's fair grounds on account of long hours.

An enormous eagle carried off a baby in Michigan, and had a fight for its possession with another bird. Strolling gossamer are made of alleged exactly and infamously at the Louisiana State Fair.

Senator Platt doubts that he is to have conference with Whiteley Reid and with President Harrison.

Hon. Samuel P. Merrill died at Farmington Falls, Me.

Sunday, Aug. 7.

Joseph Henn of East Berlin, Conn., aged 38, dropped dead while on his way to work.

John Flaherty, aged 4, died at Waterbury, Conn., from burns received at a bonfire.

Mayor Sargent of New Haven has withdrawn from the congressional contest in the Second district.

John P. Russell of Wapole, N. H., 74 years of age, hung himself in the barn of Josiah Graves, with whom he resided.

George A. Conant, who pulled a woman's teeth with fatal results, was arrested at North Adams, Mass., for manslaughter.

Thompson, Newbury of Taunton, Mass., treasurer of the Taunton school works, was knocked down by his horse and very seriously injured about the head.

Mar. Ellen S. Tolman of Lawrence, Mass., claims the woman's Relief Corps has been discredited to the Army Nurses' association regarding pension bills.

Frank L. Avery, a prominent restaurant keeper of Hartford, sold out his place in New London, and local creditors attached the property, claiming the sale was a fake.

The colored waiters at the Tremont House, New Haven, struck Saturday because they learned that girls were to replace them. At least thirty there were no waiters, but at noon girls had been secured.

William R. Russell of Hartford was discovered in a semi-conscious condition on the steps of the Central church, New Haven. On the face was a handkerchief saturated with chloroform. His attempt to commit suicide was frustrated by the police.

Monday, Aug. 8.

Philadelphia crickets were the last cup-matched at Halifax.

Amateur Sculler Dorman acknowledges that he "threw" the Toronto race.

Cyclist Zimmerman defeated Taylor again in the Ashbury park tournament.

Three farmhands were killed at Greiling, Bavaria, by lightning, during a heavy storm.

Walter O. Penitence, a New York insurance agent, was arrested, charged with embezzlement.

Hal Polster beat Direct at Buffalo in the three fastest heats ever pined on the regulation track.

The Iron Hall executive committee is investigating the supreme case of an inquiring into the conduct of other officers.

Mr. Mary B. Willard, the aged mother of Frances E. Willard, died in Evanston, Ill.

The death is announced of Adrien Decourelle, the French dramatic author, in his 68th year.

Daniel Wilson, president of the Toronto university, died after a somewhat protracted illness.

William White, grand secretary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, died at Louisville of heart disease.

Pastor Bocher-Dien of the Protestant Evangelical church, died at Brussels. He was president of the synod of United Protestant churches.

William Watson House, aged 80 years, died at Hartford. He was a native of Glastonbury, and for twenty-three years was deputy collector of internal revenue.

John F. Cantlin, chief engineer of the Philadelphia fire department, died after a lingering illness of consumption of the bowels. He was born in Worcester, Mass., March, 12, 1830.

Tuesday, Aug. 9.

Lanesboro, Vt., was visited by a \$10,000 fire.

Attempts to compromise the Iron Hall litigation have proved fruitless.

Texas cotton crops are being damaged by the ravages of the boll worm.

The fishing schooner Alabama of Gloucester, Mass., has been wrecked off Bonn Island.

"Portsmouth Mary's" dead body has been found in some bushes in South Somerset, Mass.

The reported elopement of Ferdinand Ward and Miss Pelton of Middletown, Conn., is denied.

Isabella Becker Hooker pronounces the baby farming charges against Mrs. Smith of Hartford false.

Bark Frederick, from Boston, which ran ashore on Pledras Point and was abandoned, has been towed into Montevideo.

Twenty-one Chinamen were arrested on Harrison avenue, Boston, for being present where gaming implements were found.

Frank Wells, to have married a Billerica (Mass.) maiden last Wednesday, mysteriously disappeared two days before the wedding.

ONTARIO.

The death of Rev. Benjamin Fisk Barrett, an eminent Swedenborgian, is announced.

Wednesday, Aug. 10.

General Cuywell is seriously sick.

A brilliant meteor was seen at Chicago.

An average corn crop is assured in Iowa.

A Buffalo real estate dealer absconded, leaving many creditors.

Professor Payne of Goodsell observatory thinks that Mars is inhabited.

Captain Macy of the schooner Bertha of

A substitute for oil as a wave-breaker has been discovered. It consists of a thin cotton or silk net rendered non-subsistent by being dipped in a special chemical composition. The net is thrown on the troubled waves, and immediately they are still. The inventor got his hint from observing that floating masses of seaweed always broke the force of the billows.

LIZZIE IS ARRESTED.**AN IMPORTANT MOVE IN THE BORDEN MURDER MYSTERY.**

Lies as in a Trance While the Fearful News is Broken to Her—She Waives an Examination and Will Probably Be Taken to Jail Today.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 12.—Miss Lizzie A. Borden, charged with the murder of her father and stepmother, one week ago yesterday, was arrested last evening at 8:55 o'clock by City Marshal Hillard and George Seaver of the state police. She was arraigned in the police court this morning before Judge Blaisdell and her counsel waived preliminary examination. In all probability she will be taken to the county jail at New Bedford this afternoon, where she will be committed to await the action of the grand jury.

Broken in health, with mind on the verge of collapse, the unfortunate woman was lying in the care of Police Marshal Russell on a couch in the attendant's room in the police station, where she was taken into custody. The excitement attending the arrest was immense. The streets were thronged with people.

When Mr. Jennings, Miss Borden's lawyer, entered the room where Lizzie was, he quietly asked Mrs. Russell, the attendant, to step outside, which she did. Then drawing up a chair beside the couch on which Lizzie lay, the lawyer took Miss Borden's hand in his and seated her by the side of the chair. It was

A Moment of Terrible Suspense.

The little room, scarcely 7 by 6, with its one window opening into the noisy square, reached with the voices and footsteps of the people. Upon her back with her eyes closed and face thinner and paler than ever, reclined the unfortunate young woman, speechless and ghastly.

Her large brown eyes looked up appealingly into those of her sister and were inquiringly cast upon her counsel. It was apparent that the girl had begun to realize something of her future. In sentences as delicately framed as possible the lawyer broke the news to her. As if asleep she heard the tidings of her fate, and with her color at the throat, made the contrast between flesh and fabric the more pronounced.

As still and white and motionless she was as if her spirit had passed beyond the grave and the frail spark of vitality was extinguished. Borden burst into a flow of tears. Lending over her sister she pressed a kiss upon her forehead and whispered a word of encouragement in her ear. But still the other

Lay as in a Trance.

and the sobs of the weeper were lost in the confused murmuring without.

The dull twilight dimmed the gray walls with uncertain shadows, and the footsteps of the officers, without lent ominous dread to her ears, but as if to keep the attention from her and the young woman's eyes were shut, and it was not until Mr. Jennings arose to step outside that she opened them. With a word of professional advice as to her future course, he added that Mr. Hillard must be admitted, and then walked to the door and spoke to the marshal. Mr. Hillard and Mr. Seaver entered.

That they were affected intensely by the situation was manifest. The marshal, a man of staid and frank face, fully as high in reputation as the woman before him, when he looked upon the woman before him.

Collapsed in Body and Mind.

An utter wreck of her former self, she paused, and with hazy voice slowly framed his sentences.

Mr. Seaver was likewise oppressed by the horror of the situation, and inter said it was one of the hardest places he was over in.

Mr. Hillard finally said: "Miss Borden, as an officer of the law, I am forced to arrest you upon your arrest. If you desire, I will read the charge preferred against you by the court."

Lizzie, with a pronounced exertion, raised her head from the pillow. With one great effort she was trying to regain her old time powers, and finally succeeded in a degree. She looked at the marshal and then at her attorney.

"Miss Borden will waive the reading of the warrant," said Mr. Jennings, and to that the young woman herself made affirmation.

The officers then went out, accompanied by Mr. Jennings, who lingered in the corridor to await the departure of Emma. Immediately after her departure the marshal, who had in the meantime entered his office, collected the score of press men in attendance, and announced to them the brief particulars of the arrest.

Guarded in His Statements.

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Thus falls the curtain on the first week of the Borden tragedy, and with the publication of today's paper a most interesting chapter in one of the greatest murder cases of the state passes into history.

Smallpox in Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 10.—Smallpox was discovered yesterday afternoon in the house of South Main street, the sufferer being a Russian girl. She was ordered to be promptly removed to the smallpox hospital and measures were immediately taken to prevent others from catching the disease, but the girl refused to go to the hospital, and had to be removed by force.

Another Reciever Wanted.

BOSTON, Aug. 11.—An application was made to Judge Bond in the equity session of the superior court by certificate holders in the United Reserve Fund association for a receiver and an injunction. The corporation is an endorsement order, and was formerly in the United Endowment league. There is about \$100,000 in the treasury.

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MANCHESTER, N.H., Aug. 10.—James M. Fosdick, an aged citizen of Reed's Ferry, first burned his buildings yesterday and then committed suicide by blowing out his brains. Intemperance and domestic trouble was the cause for the act. A few days ago Fosdick drove away his wife and the plot of a revolver.

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RUTLAND, Vt., Aug. 8.—A man calling himself Daniel Billings White, and claiming to represent the Boston Silver Plating company, has recently swindled people at Pittsford, Brandon and Middlebury, to the amount of several hundred dollars.

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LONDON, Aug. 12.—The role of "no confidence" was passed in the house at midnight by 360 to 339.

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Furnishing Undertaker

3 JOBS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE.

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NEWPORT.

SMOKE HOTEL BRUNSWICK CIGARS,
Made in fifteen sizes.
For sale by all the principal dealers.
J. D. RICHARDSON & CO.,
306 THAMES STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
NEW YORK AND NEWPORT FINE WINE AND GROCERY.

RECEIVED TODAY.
In bulk, Mt. Vernon pure Rye Whiskey, the finest made, free from fusel oil, and possessing the fullest properties of the essential oils; aged years; price, \$1.50 per gal.; a good quality for \$1.00 per gal.
KAISER BEER.
A nice lot of the product of the German Pilsener Export Brewery. Bremen Kaiser Beer, \$2 per doz.
DUFFY'S MALT WHISKY.
25 cases of Duffy's Malt Whiskey, for medicinal purposes, at \$1.00 per bottle.
ALCOHOL.
The highest grade 95 per cent. and finest distillation; price \$2.10 per gal.
WINES.
A fine imported Port and Sherry, \$2 gal.
A fine American Cawwina, for family use, \$1.15 gal.
California Ports and Sherries, \$1 gal.
RUMS.
Lawrence & Son's Pure Medford, 1 yrs., \$3 gal.
Lawrence & Son's Pure Medford, 2 yrs., \$3.50 gal.
Common grades, \$1.00 gal.
GIN.
Best imported Schiedan "Medar-Swan," \$1 gal.
CHAMPAGNE.
Superior Schiedan, Mumm's, and Pommery & Co's, at 100¢.

Horgan's Building, THAMES ST.

For Information.

Nice Clothing

MADE IN CLEAN WORKSHOPS FROM THE BEST WOOLLEN AT FAIR PRICES.

Clothing

READY-MADE AND MADE TO MEASURE FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS.

Macular, Parker & Company,

112 Westminster Street.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

To Let.

A large stable, rear of Warner street, containing 6 stalls, and room enough for 1000 to 1500 carriages. The second story will hold 20 tons of hay or can be used for storage.

For Sale.

One pair horses, wagon and harness suitable for heavy work, such as carting stone, sand or gravel. Apply to

W. A. ARMSTRONG,

22 Malbone Road.

'LECTION POP

is a very

POPULAR DRINK

—ON—

'LECTION DAY

To add flavor to it, a little of that nice

St. Croix Rum

—FROM—

SAYER BROS.

will do it up "Brown."

RHODE ISLAND

Hospital Trust Co

15 Westminster Street, DORR

Recipes for the Table.

The Face on the Dollar.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Take about a quart of a good-sized chicken, cut up, and put in a pot with half a gallon of water. Add three plates of white stock, a quarter of a cup of rice, a sprig of parsley, half a bay leaf, and a clove. Let the soup boil for 30 minutes. Remove the chicken, bay leaf, parsley and clove, which should have been tied together in a bouquet. This chicken may be improved by adding 12 okras cut in fine pieces or half a cup of tomatoes, stewed and strained, when it is put over to boil. The addition of a tablespoonful of boiled tongue or boiled ham, cut in dice just before the soup is taken up, gives a pleasant variety. In August, when Lima beans and fresh corn are in season, add a tablespoonful of the beans and two of the corn, with six okras cut in slices.

CHICKEN PIE.—Cut your chicken in pieces, wash them, and put them in a stew pan with salt and pepper, and water to cover. Boil for two hours. To each cup, rub one ounce of butter in flour, and add it to the gravy when the chicken are done; let it boil a few minutes. Make a rich paste, line the sides of your pie dish, put in the chicken and half the gravy, cover the pie with the paste; leave an opening in the center, and ornament the top with paste cut in flowers, or bars twisted and laid across the center. When the crust is done take out the pie, pour in the remainder of the gravy, and send it to the table in the dish. It is baked in 15 minutes. If the gravy is put in at once it will be apt to boil over the top and disfigure the lid of the pie.

BAKANA AND LEMON-JELLY ORNAM.—One-half cup gelatine, one cup cold water, one pint boiling water, one cup sugar, three-fourths cup of lemon juice, one square each stick cinnamon. Soak the gelatine in the cold water. Shave the lemon rind, using none of the white. Steep it with the cinnamon in the boiling water 10 minutes; add the soaked gelatine, sugar and lemon juice, and when dissolved, strain into shallow dishes. When cold, cut in dice or break it up with a fork, put it in a glass dish in layers with sliced bananas. Pour a cold boiled custard over the top, and cover with a sprig of rose. Brown the meringue on a plate, and slip it off over the custard.

CURRENT BISCUITS.—One pound of sugar, one pound of butter, 1-2 pounds of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, one pound of currants. Beat the butter and sugar together; wash the eggs, and add to the mixture. Roll the dough out in sheets, cut it into cakes, place them on tin, lift white sugar over the top, and bake them in a moderate oven. The currants must first be picked, washed and dried, before they are put in the cakes.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.—Mince fine cold potatoes, put in a biscuit pan, sprinkle with bread crumbs, salt and pepper and bits of butter, and bake.

Household Fancy Work.

TONGUON INSERTIONS.

No. 1.—Make a chain of 30 stitches, turn.
1st row—Miss 3, 1 treble in each of next 2 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 4 times, forming 5 spaces, 2 trebles in next 2 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 4 times; 2 trebles in last 3 stitches, turn.
2d row—Chain 3, 1 treble in next 2 trebles, 1 chain 1, treble on next treble, repeat 3 times from *, 2 trebles in next 6 stitches (making 7 trebles in all), chain 1, 1 treble in next treble, repeat 3 times from *, 2 trebles in last 2 stitches, turn.

3d row—Chain 3, 2 trebles on next 2 trebles, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 14 times in next 14 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 3 times from *, 2 trebles in last 2 stitches, turn.

4th row—Chain 3, 2 trebles in next 2 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 14 times in next 14 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 3 times from *, 2 trebles in last 2 stitches, turn.

5th row—Chain 3, 2 trebles in next 2 stitches, chain 1, 1 treble in next treble, repeat once from *, 6 trebles in next 6, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next 7, chain 1, 1 treble in next treble, chain 1, 3 trebles in next 3 stitches, turn.

6th row—Chain 3, 2 trebles in next 2 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 14 times in next 14 stitches, chain 1, miss 1, 1 treble in next, repeat 3 times from *, 2 trebles in last 2 stitches, turn.

7th, 8th and 9th rows—Like 3d, 4d and 5d rows. Repeat from 2d row.

[The Housewife.]

MUFFLED EDGE.

This may be added to any wide knitted insertion.

Cast on 13 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—Knit 3 (over twice, narrow) 6 times.

2d row—Purl 2, knit 1 five times, purl 3.

3d row—Knit 15.

4th row—Purl 15.

5th row—Knit 15.

6th row—Bud off 5 stitches, purl 12.

Repeat from 1st row. This gives a plain space of three stitches wide at the top of the pattern. If combined with insertion two of these stitches may be omitted, 11 being cast on in this case, and one stitch knitted at beginning of it at row.

Absolutely the Best.

It is richest in pure cream of tartar; its strongest in wholesome leavening power;

It has the best keeping qualities and is the most economical;

It contains no alum, ammonia or other deleterious substance;

All the ingredients used are published on the label.

Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Anna W. Williams, the original of the face on the silver dollar, was born in Philadelphia during the Civil War, writes Alice Graham McCall in the July Ladies' Home Journal. Her mother was of southern birth; the daughter of Dr. Arthur J. Williams, a wealthy slave owner of Maryland, who while his daughter was still unmarried, suffered financial reverses. When nineteen she married Henry Williams of Philadelphia, and removed with him to his native city. Mr. Williams soon became affluent, but through some mismanagement he lost all his property, and his daughter Anna, the youngest of nine children, was born under most adverse circumstances. While she was still but a child her father shot, and she was left, although in delicate health, with the strongest determination to care for and educate her children, and it was entirely through the endeavors of her mother that Miss Williams received her education.

In 1878 the Treasury Department secured the services of Mr. George Morgan, an expert designer and engraver, who had previously been connected with the Royal Mint of England. He was assigned to duty at the Philadelphia Mint upon the design for the new silver dollar which was soon to be issued. He gave his attention first to the reverse side, for which a design of the American eagle was afterward selected, hoping that a suitable idea would occur to him for the head of the Goddess of Liberty, which it seemed proper, should be used as the principal figure on the coin. After considerable delay and frequent change of plan, he decided that, if possible, the head should be a representation of some living American girl. In the pursuit of his duties Mr. Morgan had been thrown into the society of Mr. Thomas Eakins, an artist of considerable reputation, and the similarity of their interests became the foundation of a warm friendship between them. It was through Mr. Eakins' influence that Miss Williams, a friend of his family, was introduced to pose for Mr. Morgan for the head of the Goddess of Liberty. The sitting took place at the residence of Mr. Eakins, on Mount Vernon Street, below Eighteenth, in November, 1876. It was some time before the cap, with its sheath, was decided upon.

Decay of the Teeth.
Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or to the use of unwholesome food and to the use of tobacco. The decay of the teeth while they are in the mouth, and the use of tobacco, which is a powerful agent in the decay of the teeth, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. The decay of the teeth is a common complaint, and it is a sign of general debility. The decay of the teeth is a common complaint, and it is a sign of general debility.

The authorities in Berlin have determined to create all paupers who may die while being a public charge.

It is most fascinating when you can not see its face.

No other Sarsaparilla has the merit by which it cures the skin, and such a firm hold upon the confidence of the people.

No man can ever pay the debt he owes his mother.

Like a ship without a rudder is a man or a woman without health and the necessary means to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility and disordered condition of the stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

We swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. One has been cured of indigestion, another of a chronic skin disease, and a third of a chronic liver complaint. It is a powerful agent in the cure of all these diseases, and it is a sign of general debility.

For stomachic ailments from improper eating or drinking take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Handkerchiefs were first manufactured at Paisley in 1715.

Half a Hair Reserver enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

In Germany, while the production of pig iron has increased, the economy of that article has declined.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect family pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

When the preacher is wide awake himself it is not hard for him to keep his congregation from going to sleep.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, induces the complexion, induce pimples, and the cause of the disease is the liver.

I feel my duty to say a few words in regard to the case of a young man, who, after a long illness, has been cured by the use of the medicine.

When a child is sick, we give her Castoria.

When she was a child, she gave her Castoria.

When she became a man, she gave her Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

A Frysbad Hindoo has been restored to his caste by the following process of "purification." He lost caste eating cooked food in a railway carriage in which persons of another caste were traveling. He had to pay his own weight first in rice, the value reaching 180 rupees, and then in wheat. After being twice weighed in this way he was made to sit on a square stone, while his body was covered with manure, the face only excepted; he was then taken up by two men and thrown into the river, and after a bath he was received by the brahmins, fully restored to caste fellowship.

It is stated that there are more priests, monks and nuns in Jerusalem, in proportion to the population, than in any other city in the world. They belong to every nation of Europe and many of Asia, and are of every creed, form of worship and of dress. The Roman Catholic nuns attract a great deal of attention, and receive the respect of all classes by their modest deportment and the general service that they render to all; but there are also a number of Protestant sisters, earnest, devoted Christian women, from England and Germany, engaged on every hand in doing good.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

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"A woman best understands a woman's ills."

Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice, and cured by her remedies after all other treatment had failed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has been more successful in curing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known.

All Druggists sell it, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of the price. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO. LYNN, MASS.

The National Bird.

It has been proposed lately to ornament the tip of a flagstaff used in the regular army of the United States with the representation in metal of the bald eagle, which is the emblem of our republic. The staff of regimental standards now terminate with pikes. The eagle has already done duty in this way upon the standards of other nations, and particularly upon those of Rome and France. The American eagle, however, is of a different variety from the eagle of France and the Roman republic. It is of an American variety, the "bald" or white-headed eagle. The ordinary name of the bird is a misnomer. It is not bald, but simply white-headed, the feathers on the head and neck of adult specimens being snow-white.

The honor of first naming this bird as the emblem of the United States belongs to John J. Audubon, the naturalist, whose name will be ever associated with our bird life. He called the bald eagle the "Washington eagle," because, he said, "Washington was as brave as the eagle. Like it, too, he was the terror of his enemies, and his fame, extending from pole to pole, resembles the soaring of the feathered ruler. If America has reason to be proud of her Washington, so has she to be proud of her eagle." The bald eagle, with wings extended or "displayed proper," as it is called in heraldry, was made the emblem of the United States in the year 1783.

Benjamin Franklin did not approve the choice. The bald eagle, he declared, was a very evil-disposed bird, who would not earn an honest living, but got his livelihood by violence, deception and rascality. He did not consider such a creature the worthy emblem of a people who had gallantly driven out of their country all kingly birds of prey. Franklin's critical judgment did not prevail. It is true, as he declared, that the bald eagle lives chiefly by violence and theft, swooping down upon the osprey, and snatching from this industrious bird the fish he has just caught. But the eagle, on occasion, can take fish out of the water with great skill. The eagle is a bird of dignity, as of beauty, and its strong attachment to its young and to its home certainly recommends it as an American emblem.

Always use a wooden spoon or fork to stir salads.

For Over Forty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children's sore throats. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all cases of sore throat, whether the cause is cold, inflammation, or any other ailment. It is a powerful agent in the cure of all these diseases, and it is a sign of general debility.

Don't Do It.

Said my physician, who for six months had decorated me for dyspepsia without success, when I told him I was taking a box of Little's Peppermint Cure.

Notice.—Pronounce the word "Hunch" as it is spelled "Hunt" when calling for Dr. Hough's Cough and Lung Balm. Cures coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough. Try it. All mail-order dealers sell it.

Remarkable Recovery.

Mrs. Michael O'Connell, of Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. She told her friends she was going to give up, and that no medicine could cure her. Her daughter suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, she bought a bottle, and in a few days she was able to get about. She was cured by the use of the medicine.

Happy Fooders.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters are more useful to me than all other medicines combined, for they are a relief to my kidneys and liver troubles, and I feel better than I have for some time." Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO. LYNN, MASS.

Dr. Hough's Cough and Lung Balm.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

A METROPOLITAN WILDCAT.

A City Woman's Remarkable Experience with a Strange Furry.

A New York woman had an experience a few nights ago which she will not soon forget—one which, considering her environment, was very surprising. Her home is a ground apartment, occupying two floors, however, in one of the high class apartment houses in Fifth Avenue, overlooking the park. The library is on the second floor, and in this room she was seated one night when a peculiar noise from the family parrot, who was in his cage in an opposite room, attracted her attention.

Thinking the bird was merely restless and wanted his cage covered, she picked up a soft woolen couch cover and started across the hall. At the threshold of the second room she saw crouching on the top of the parrot's cage a gray cat, which had succeeded by his weight and clawing in following the cage almost to the tipping angle. Poor Poll meanwhile traveling up and down the upper side in a frenzy of fright. The unequal struggle could not have lasted many seconds longer, and, urged by the crisis, though really alarmed at the unusual size and fierce appearance of the cat, Poll's mistress advanced into the room shaking the couch cover and attempting, after the manner of women, to "shoo" the cat away.

She had half crossed the apartment when the animal made a spring at her, and but for her quick movement in covering her head with the couch cover which she held her face would have received the brunt of the attack. As it was, the cat clawed violently for an instant at the mass of woolly material in which he was enmeshed; then, about by the desperate push which the now terrified woman gave him, leaped to the floor and dashed into the library.

Mrs. — recovered her senses and closed the door between herself and the cat, then violently rang the bell for assistance. The maids responded and, after carrying Poll to a place of safety in a remote room, an attempt was made to dislodge the cat from the library. At sight of her pursuers the creature began to rush about, jumping through a brass screen with force enough to break it, knocking over bric-a-brac and loose books, and ending by scaling the window casing as if it were a tree and running out on the bare central pole. From this high perch he glared down at those beneath him until Mr. —'s arrival shortly afterward. He was then proceeded down and leaped through a window opened for him to the pavement below, during it to the park as soon as he reached the ground.

Police men and others familiar with central park say that stray city cats often find homes in its sequestered nooks, growing wild and raising progeny that become almost as fierce and terrible as a genuine wildcat. In this instance the animal was doubtless driven from its haunts by hunger, and, getting in on the ground floor, was attracted by stairs to the parrot's cage by the scent of the bird and its food.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Curiosities of Superstition.

When Egypt was in the height of her power, when she was most highly civilized and delighted in being called the "mistress of the land and sea," her people worshipped a black bull. There was some discrimination, however, even in this form of worship. In order to be an object of mad adoration it was necessary that the bull calf be born with a circular white spot in the exact center of his forehead, and the advent of such a creature in any herd was the signal of wild demonstrations from the Mediterranean to the border of the Libyan desert. Even as late as the time of Cleopatra, "star eyed goddess, glorious coress of the Nile," such animals were shod with gold and had their horns tipped with the same metal. Herodotus tells of a man who died with grief because he sold a cow that soon after became the mother of a black bull calf marked with the sacred white circle in his forehead.—St. Louis Republic.

Preliminary to the Baptism.

When Bishop Goe, of Melbourne, was a curate a famous pugilist in the parish, who went by the name of Jim the Slogger, and who had never darkened a church door, called at the parsonage asking him to baptize the baby. Accordingly the bishop repaired to Jim's house, but was surprised on being admitted to see Jim lock the door and pocket the key. "Be you the parson come to sprinkle my kid?" he asked. On the bishop assenting, he continued, "Ye can't sprinkle that kid till you and me has had a fight, parson."

The unfortunate parson protested, but finding protest useless "stood up" to Jim. The battle went for the bishop, and Jim, pulling himself from the floor, muttered, "He's the parson for me."

The baptism was proceeded with and, as the story goes, Jim took to church going from that day.—Fall Mail Gazette.

At a Feast.

There is a new shape for the dinner table—a triangle. The host is seated in the middle of the shortest side and the guests at the meeting of the two longer ones. This arrangement brings the entertainers and the entertained nearer together than at the ordinary square or round tables. A single cloth is not used on these triangular tables, but rather narrow scarfs of heavy open work. Between the scarf and the center piece the space is filled with bonbon and salted almond dishes.—Food.

A Gas Barring Grate.

In a house stove introduced in England the grate is swung on trunnions and can be reversed. After fresh coal has been added at the top the reversal is made, and the green coal is thus brought to the bottom in an easy manner. By this means the gases from the coal, passing upward through the red portion of the fire, previously at the bottom, are almost entirely consumed before reaching the chimney.—New York Journal.

A Human Hair varies in thickness

from the 35th to the 60th part of an inch. In other words, it is more than ten times as coarse as the web of a silk-worm.

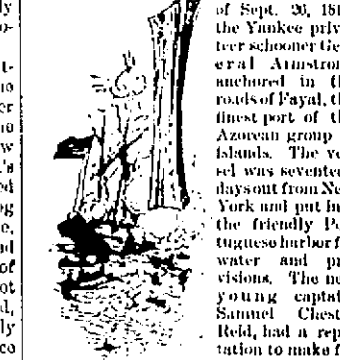
There is a man in Montevideo, Gr. who has had his arm dislocated at the shoulder thirty-eight times and his leg dislocated at the hip eight times.

A YANKEE SEA DEVIL.

THE BOLD PRIVATEER GENERAL ARMSTRONG IN THE WAR OF 1812.

When Assailed by a British Fleet in the Neutral Port of Fajal She Made a Gallant Fight and Won Immortal Fame—Her Frequent Exploits.

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N THE afternoon of Sept. 30, 1814, the Yankee privateer schooner General Armstrong anchored in the harbor of Fajal, the finest port of the Azores group of islands. The vessel was seventeen days out from New York and put into the friendly Portuguese harbor for water and provisions. The new young captain, Samuel Chester Reed, had a reputation to make for himself and a brilliant one to keep bright for his vessel. The ports of Azores had not, as yet, been closed for months, and the American consul assured the gallant fact that he was safe from attack under Portuguese protection. The food and water were hoisted on board about dark and the schooner was left at anchor for an early sail next day.

As night closed in a British vessel was seen rounding a point to enter the harbor, within gunshot. While the American captain and the consul stood on the schooner's deck watching the Briton, two other vessels were in sight, and a vigorous signal took place between the strangers. The consul insisted that no enemy would attack a vessel anchored in a neutral port, and, owing to a prevailing calm Reed decided not to attempt to escape, though the odds would be against him in a fight.

The British vessels were in fact the advance of a squadron bound for America to add in attacking New Orleans. They were the flagship Phantogen, of seventy-four guns, the frigate Rona, forty-four, and the brig Carnation, eighteen, carrying a little army of sailors and soldiers—about 2,000 men. The Carnation, leading off, boldly anchored within pistol shot of the privateer, having learned her character from the Fajal pilots. After some signaling she began to throw out boats and take on very busy men. Seeing this, Reed decided to warp his schooner to shore under the guns of the castle of the Portuguese governor of the island.

The moon was bright and nothing could be concealed. The decks of the privateer were closed for action, and the armament, suspecting the Yankee's purpose of lugging the shore for protection, cut her cables, made sail, and sent four boats loaded with men to pursue the schooner. Reed was in trim to receive his enemies, but he first bailed them and warned them, without, however, receiving a reply. His vessel carried seven guns and ninety men. One gun was a Long Tom, a large center cannon on a pivot. The Armstrong was owned by Samuel Adams, was well equipped and one of the staunchest and most formidable of her kind. It was Reed's first cruise in her, but he had seen service in the regular navy, and was a fighting skipper by blood and training.

The British launches held about forty men each, and as they drew near the Yankee the pursuers pulled at higher speed. Finding that the Britons ignored his signal, Reed opened fire with the Long Tom and with muskets. The volley was returned from the boats and one seaman and the second lieutenant on the privateer were wounded. The men in the boats shouted for quarter at the second Yankee volley and landed off.

Reed went on undisturbed and moored his vessel within pistol shot of the Portuguese castle. The decks were prepared for the hottest action, for the skirmish had been just going enough to rouse the British. In a short time after the four launches retreated to the Cannons and the whole fleet was astir, and more launches filled with men were towed up under cover of a ledge of rocks within short range of the privateer. The huge warships stood by overtopping the little schooner and hemming her up in the narrow harbor. During the whole evening the preparations were pushed for battle, and the sloping, semi-circular shores were lined with people who waited for the spectacle under a favorable moonlight sky.

About midnight the British launches moved slowly from their cover and paralleled to the number of fourteen in one long line, keeping close order. They were rowed steadily toward the Armstrong, and when within gun shot the crew of the privateer, who all this time lay resting in quarters, greeted them with a stunning volley. The Long Tom made terrible havoc, and for a moment the boats held up, the line broke and all was in confusion. However, some of the assailants were unhurt, and they answered the Yankee fire with muskets and cannonades.

For his exploit at Fajal he was toasted and honored and appointed to a position in the regular navy. His whole life was passed in public service, and he remained active until his death, in 1861. The present form of the stars and stripes, with a star for every state and a stripe each for the original thirteen, was designed by him in 1815.

The brilliant fight of the General Armstrong at Fajal had deeper results than the mere display of Yankee pride, although there was a good thing in itself. An Englishman among the spectators on shore exclaimed at the close of the action, "God save us from our enemies if this is the way Americans fight!"

The British were crippled by the loss of nearly 300 men. They killed numbered 120. The crew of the frigate Rona lost 70 men. Instead of sailing directly for the West Indies to the rendezvous of Admiral Cochrane's fleet bound for New Orleans, the vessels encountered by the privateer lay at Fajal a week burying the dead and caring for the wounded. Cochrane delayed their tardy arrival, and when he reached the mouth of the Mississippi, Jackson's motley army of defense lay in readiness behind their mud forts and breastworks of cotton bales.

The General Armstrong was only a privateer, and comes off with scant notice in the histories of naval deeds, but in President Madison's call to arms, in 1812, the frigate was one of the first to be sent to sea.

Those persons who do not read from the past, but who are interested in the present, will find in the story of the General Armstrong a most interesting and instructive lesson. Take just one pilot off each kind (immediately after eating and you will be free from indigestion and dyspepsia. In visits at 25 cent. Try them.

And is the only interpreter of epilepsy.

business, and the venturesome boarders who clambered up the vessel's sides were beaten off by blows, stabs or shots. The small cannonades and swivel guns on the boats pounded away as the ribs of the Yankee wherever there was a clear space, and at the same time the men in the boats threw their muskets and blunderbusses into the ranks of defenders along the bulwarks of the privateer. Early in the action all of Field's lieutenants were hit. The senior was dead, with a bullet through the forehead. Many of the seamen were hit also, and the Yankee fire began to slacken, particularly on the foremast.

Then Reed gathered up the spare men and led them forward with a wild battle shout, followed up by a fresh volley of musket balls into the thickest ranks of the boarders. That ended the struggle. The boats hauled off—all but two that were manned with dead men only—and drifted helplessly on the willows. One boat that carried four survivors, and the dead crew, was saved by its life by jumping into the water. Some of the boats floated ashore, their crews having scrambled on the way back or desisted their grim charges of dead and dying shipmates.

The General Armstrong received her share of punishment. The Long Tom had jumped from her berth and several gun carriages were broken. The remainder of the night was passed on board in righting things for a fresh action on the morrow. The British commander was dead to the entrance of the Portuguese governor to cease hostilities, and swore to have the privateer if he failed to knock down the town in bombarding her. Reed sent his wounded men ashore and at daylight his able-bodied men were again at the guns.

The brave Carnation took the lead, as on the evening before, but with different tactics. She opened with full broadsides close range, but hauled off after receiving a shot from the Long Tom in her hull and several wounds in her rigging and masts. Reed saw that defense would be useless if the enemy persisted, and that the bombardment was endangering the town, where many British shots took effect.

The schooner was sent off and abandoned by her orders and the enemy soon boarded and fired her, putting an end to a vessel that had left many a mark on

Furniture.

A NEW LINK OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

—NEW LINK OF—

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-13 Next to the Post Office.

W. F. Spingler

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BELLEVUE AVE.

FURNITURE

RE-UPHOLSTERED

—AND—

COVERED.

MATTRESSES

Made Over.

Large Discounts.

My entire stock of

Pictures, Frames and Goods of

Every Description

at 25 per cent. discount for the remainder of

the month.

ARNOLD'S ART STORE,

12 Broadway.

Bargains in Remnants of

Furniture Coverings!

NOW

is the time to have your Furniture re-covered

and put in good order and have your Mattress

re-made over, by

J. W. HORTON & CO.,

(Successors to Hazard & Horton.)

42 CHURCH ST.

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets

and wall papers and are pre-

pared to show a

fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior

to Balsam of Capivi,

Cubens and Injections.

They cure in 48 hours the

same diseases without any incon-

venience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEAVITT'S

Photograph Gallery,

126

BELLEVUE AVENUE.

Clothing.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET.

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats

Specially

Ladies' of every description made to order

A NEW LINK OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-28

—Large assortment of—

SPRING

CLOTHING

FOR

Men, Youth and Boys.

AGENT

—FOR—

Rogers, Peet & Co. Clothing.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire

line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comparing the best goods and styles to be

found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15

per cent. less than our regular prices. This

we do in order to make room for our Spring

and Summer styles, which we will receive

about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of

our goods to be the best and to give general

satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 THAMES STREET,

MERCURY BUILDING.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER

200 THAMES STREET.

Now is Your Chance.

A Second Hand Square

PIANO.

In good order, with cover and stool, for

\$50.

In monthly installments of \$5, or

\$45 cash. Call and examine,

28 Clarke Street.

John B. DeBlois & Son,

Broadway Market.

MEATS

and

Groceries,

Poultry,

Game,

Vegetables,

Fruits

and

Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil

has been removed,

is absolutely pure and

is so soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It

has more than three times the

strength of Cocoa mixed with

Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar,

and is therefore far more eco-

nomical, costing less than one

cent a cup. Its delicious, nour-

ishing, strengthening, easily

assimilated, and admirably adapted for invalids

as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Kidney Troubles.

Symptoms.—Dull pain in the back and

region of the kidneys, weakness, shiv-

ering pains along the spine, fever, pro-

duced by night, costiveness, tongue, etc.

To cure this disease the remedy

must penetrate the entire

system. Science has discov-

ered nothing that will do this,

but Nature has given us a



compound of simple herbs,

roots, and barks, which as-

serts its power at once. No

instance of a failure to cure

kidney troubles has ever been

recorded. It cleanses the blood

and restores vitality. What?

Kickapoo

Indian Sagwa

2500 a bottle. All druggists.

Kickapoo Indian Oil

Kills pain instantly. 25 cents.

WAKENING.

The broad white curve of the beach.

That lies like a bearded man.

The amorous waves that seem over a beach

To kiss it and the morning.

And still the hovering sky.

And still the splendid day.

And the far white sails, and the sea gull's

cry.

And the sun path over the bay.

How many and many a time

Have I questioned the stranded shells.

If they knew, perchance, of the magical

clime.

Where the answer of dreaming dwells.

And harking the water's kiss.

Contented I dreamed alone.

In the glorious thrill of a day like this.

And a wistful want unknown.

There gleamed the outland ships.

Here leech the sunshine warm.

With the spent waves pressing their curv-

ing lips.

On the white sand's bearded arm.

Then for what is the day more fair?

Why bluer the deeps of space?

Oh, the sun on the gold of a woman's hair—

The love in her eyes—her face

—Charles W. Coleman in *Lippincott's*.

Mutterings of an Undertaker.

"Put on airs, my beauties," muttered

an undertaker, traveling on the elevated

railroad. "Put on airs, but when I get

you there won't be any airs, and one of

you will look pretty much like the

other."

A levy of bright and haughty damsels

had boarded the train at Twenty-eighth

street and their bearing annoyed the un-

dertaker.

"I tell you," he said, "when I bury

them they all look pretty much the

same. They don't sneer at the poor old

undertaker, either. I never saw a proud

looking corpse in my life, and I've buried

thousands. No difference, sir. The

millionaire in the icebox and the pauper

you couldn't tell apart. Put a president

or a senator in the morgue and I defy

any one to pick him out from the other

people there."

"That's what I think always when I

see people putting on airs. It doesn't

worry me in the least. I remember the

time when the undertaker was lay-

ing 'em out and when a live newsboy

'em be worth fifty of 'em."—New York

Herald.

Asked Once a Year.

On the night of March 8, 1891, Mr.

Wickwire brought home a package.

"What have you there, my dear?"

asked his wife.

"A clock," said Mr. Wickwire, with

perhaps a trace of something unusual in

his tone; "a newfangled clock, that runs

a whole year with one winding. Here-

after I propose to go to sleep in peace."

His words came true; but on the night

of March 8, 1892, he was awakened with

a great start. He was dreaming at the

moment. He was in a railway wreck,

and, as he thought, the broken driving

rod of the overturned engine was slowly

piercing his vital organs. He waked, as

before said, with a start, and found his

wife arousing him with her elbow.

"What's the matter?" groaned the hus-

band.

"Did you wind the clock, Henry

dear?"—Indianapolis Journal.

His Own Mother Didn't Know Him.

The following anecdote is told by a

young Englishman, who says: "I was

coming home from India on leave of ab-

sence. The ship did not arrive for some

days after it was due. My twin brother,

Ben, had come up to receive me, and our

aged mother was very nervous.

"One morning, after she had under-

gone several disappointments because of

the ship's delay, I rushed into her room,

saying, 'Oh, mother, how are you?' Her

answer was, 'No, Benjamin, it's a bad

joke; you know how anxious I am for

Alfred.' It was some time before I

could convince my mother that I was

her son Alfred, who had been away so

long, and not my twin brother, Ben,

playing a joke on her."

Exact Knowledge.

The importance of exact knowledge in

many things cannot be overestimated.

A doctor was asked by a mother if

arrowroot was healthful food for a

baby. He told her it was, and the

mother fed her child on that alone till

it was nearly starved. Had she known

that arrowroot contains little but starch,

which alone cannot long support life,

she might not have furnished so apt an

illustration of the proverb that "A

little learning is a dangerous thing."

Housekeeper.

The humor of those who go down to

the Academy to see pictures is appar-

ently inexhaustible. The following was

overheard: A lady went up to a picture

by Mr. R. W. Macbeth, A. R. A., and after

studying it for some time asked her

companion, who had a catalogue, the

name of the painter. Upon hearing it,

"Macbeth," she said: "Macbeth! I

thought he died hundreds of years ago."

—London Tit-Bits.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Another Chapter on London—Some Nut-

worthy Statistics of the World's Largest

City—Scenes and Impressions at West-

minster Abbey.

(BY HON. NICHOLAS HALL.)

LONDON, May 13, 1892.

"The rustic, homeward came from country

fair.

Describing giant, jester, learned pig.

Xenophobia of the giant's eyes or hair.

Remembering only that he was so fat."

Such is the state of mind of one who

would attempt to describe London with-

out reference to statistics. Greater

London, the city under police surveil-

lance, contains 995 square miles, and

probably twice the population of what

is known as Inner London, the compact

city of 122 square miles, and 3,450,000

inhabitants, or twice the number in

Paris, three times as many as live in

Berlin, four times the Philadelphia

total, and double that of New York and

Brooklyn combined. The papers, the

cord 250 births and 210 deaths daily, the

population increasing about 45,000 a

year. This vast multitude throngs over

1,000 miles of streets, or enough to drive

a new promenade of 25 miles daily for

a year, before he would have to pass

twice over the same ground.

These people and their domestic ani-

mals swallow annually half a million

oxen, two million sheep, 200,000 calves,

200,000 swine, 8,000,000 fowls, 200,000

poultry, 100,000 hogs, several millions

tons of canned goods, fruit and vegeta-

bles to correspond, 50,000,000 bushels

of wheat and other grains in proportion.

The people wash their share

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A census bulletin shows that there are, in the United States, less than 100,000 professional paupers, while in the British Islands there are nearly 1,000,000. Thus, while the United Kingdom has half of our population, it has ten times as many paupers. In Great Britain one person out of every five who reach 40 years of age ends his life in the poorhouse. How this contrasts with the degree of comfort in which the American workmen live.

"Yes," said grandpa, "I remember every nook and corner of the old farm. I remember just where we used to plant each thing."

And then he drew a chart on Alice's slate and showed her where all the different fields were situated. After he had finished Alice asked:

"You've named all the fields but one, grandpa. Where was your straw field?"

Waiter—Would you like some cold tongue, sir?

Mr. Henpeck—No, no! for heaven's sake, no! That is why I'm living at a restaurant. My wife's mother is visiting us.

Ten thousand of the greatest faults in our neighbors are of less consequence to us than one of the smallest in ourselves.

A. C. TITUS & CO.



BARGAINS.

BARGAINS!

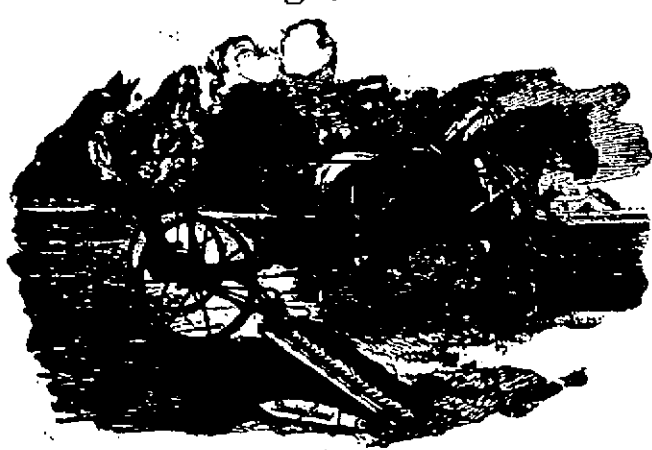
In order to make room for our large line of **FALL STOCK** purchased, we will, for the next 10 days, offer our line of **SUMMER GOODS** at a greatly reduced price. This is a RARE opportunity and should not be overlooked by any one in need of

Household Furniture

A. C. TITUS & CO.,

225 to 229 Thames Street.

The Deering Giant Mower.



With 3 inch and 2 1/4 inch sections, 5 feet and 6 feet cutter bar. This mower has proved itself to be the leading mower. It has higher wheels and wider apart than other mowers, which ensure easy draft. The frame work is built so as to carry a long bar, without quiver, while doing its work. Try it if you want a machine that will do your work.

Thomas Tedders, Thomas Royal Rake and The Gazelle Rake

A. A. BARKER, 162 & 164 Broadway.

P. S.—Extra parts to any make Mower, Rake or Tedder, furnished at short notice.

WE MUST HAVE MONEY

Warm Weather the Cause of All the Trouble!

Horse Blankets, Robes, Gents' Underclothing, Socks, Gloves and Mittens at Cost, for Two Weeks.

CARPENTER'S, 201 Thames Street.

BLOCK ISLAND EXCURSIONS.

1892. SEASON 1892.

Newport to Block Island.

By Steamer MOUNT HOPE.

Commencing Saturday, July 3, and until further notice, Steamer Mount Hope will make excursions from Newport to Block Island every TUESDAY and SATURDAY. Leave Newport at 10 A. M.; leave Block Island at 1 P. M.

FRIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Commencing July 1, Steamer Mount Hope will leave Newport at 10 A. M. every Friday, leave Block Island at 1 P. M. Three excursions each week.

EXCURSION TICKETS. Newport to Block Island and return, 25c. (One way fare, 12c.) Children under twelve years, half price.

Best leave Old Colony Street Boat, Co's north wharf all trip.

By Steamer MOUNT HOPE.

Commencing Saturday, July 3, and until further notice, Steamer Mount Hope will make excursions from Newport to Block Island every TUESDAY and SATURDAY. Leave Newport at 10 A. M.; leave Block Island at 1 P. M.

By Steamer MOUNT HOPE.

A BRUTAL WIFE MURDER.

Run-Graced, Nicholas O'Brien Beats His Wife to Death.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 12.—A special to the Leader says: A brutal murder has been committed in Litchfield. Nicholas O'Brien, who with his family lives in a dilapidated farm house on the road to Milten, returned home late Tuesday night from attending a funeral. He was intoxicated, and while in a drunken frenzy pulled his wife out of bed by the hair, dragged her out of doors and into the street and toward Litchfield. A distance of several rods where he kicked and pounded her for several minutes. He then gave her a push into the weeds by the roadside and returned to the house, where he threw himself upon the bed and was soon in a drunken sleep.

Two hours later David Biel, who lives a distance of about one mile from the O'Brien place, had occasion to go toward Milten, was passing the O'Brien house his attention was attracted by an agonizing moaning which came from the bushes by the roadside. He hurriedly proceeded towards the sounds, and in the bushes found Mrs. O'Brien, covered with mud and blood and in a dying condition. Mr. Biel picked her up and carried her to the house and immediately sent one of the children for Dr. Sedgwick. When the doctor arrived he administered stimulants and exerted every effort to save her life, but it was impossible to do so, and she died. O'Brien was placed under arrest and was given a preliminary hearing before the justice, who bound him over to the superior court under a charge of murder.

HAVERHILL'S WATER SUPPLY.

Reservoirs are Very Low and a Water famine is threatened.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Aug. 11.—The condition of the water supply is causing a great deal of apprehension at the present time. Water in Round pond is very low and would be useless were it not for constantly pumping water into it from Kenosia lake. In this lake the water is lowering at the rate of half an inch a day, and as there is now only sixteen inches of water above the mouth of the pipe in the lake, it is considered a serious matter by the water board. Of these sixteen inches ten inches are required to run the pump, so that there is only six inches of water to spare before the pump must stop water. And Crystal Lake, another source of supply, gained two inches last week, the result of heavy rainfall and consequent saving of water by tanks. The board is making every possible effort to conserve in the use of water, and agents are kept constantly visiting the water takers to enforce the orders against waste. Thus far over 200 leaks have been discovered and stopped. It is probable that more stringent measures will be adopted if rain does not soon come to raise the water in ponds.

"POOR PORTSMOUTH MARY."

An Unfortunate Creature's Dead Body Found in Bushes.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 8.—Excitement in police circles ran high last evening, when it was reported that an unknown woman had been found murdered in a lonely spot in South Somerset, near Williams' pond. Investigation showed that Mary Gifford, 20 years of age, was dead, and had been found lying in some bushes near a stone wall, her position indicating that she had fallen naturally from weakness. There were two bottles found near her, both of which smelled strongly of liquor. Medical Examiner Dolan was in doubt as to whether or not the woman had been treated violently before death, and he proposes to hold an autopsy. Mrs. Gifford was well known in police circles as "Portsmouth Mary." She was a dissolute creature.

Granite Cutters Heaten.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 11.—The granite cutters at the granite quarries is practically ended. The men being completely beaten. At a recent meeting the strikers voted to go back at the terms offered by the Manufacturers' association, but no attention is being paid to that action.

Suspicion of Murder.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—A woman named Julia Horrigan of 157 Shawmut avenue was found sick in her room Saturday and was removed to the city hospital, where she since died. The rumor that she was murdered is being investigated by the police, who are inclined to give it support.

Death of General Denver.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—General James W. Denver of Wilmington, O., died here last evening, aged 75 years. He served in the late war and in congress, and was prominently mentioned for the presidential nomination at the Cincinnati Democratic convention of 1876.

Probable Murder at Providence.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 9.—Peter Keenan, 18 years of age, was probably fatally stabbed in the abdomen by a drunken sailor named John Tracy at 11 o'clock last night. Keenan, along with others, was insulting Tracy, when the latter drew a jackknife and assaulted Keenan.

Rum and a Knife.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 12.—James T. Wynne, aged 45, was stabbed and probably fatally wounded by Edward Keefe at Savin Rock, West Haven, last night. The affair grew out of a drunken quarrel. The men are proprietors of the Converse restaurant at Railroad grove.

Probable Murder Over Cards.

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 10.—In a fight over a game of cards in the Portuguese lodging house, formerly known as the Thames Hotel, Manuel Rose shot Manuel Pichero three times. Rose is locked up awaiting the issue of Pichero's wounds which are probably fatal.

Killed by an Electric.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—A little colored boy named Robert Small was killed by an electric car on Shawmut avenue yesterday afternoon. He was run over by an Egleston square electric car, inward bound, and the body was horribly mangled in the accident.

Awful Drowning Accident.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—A dispatch from Selmsington, Finland, says that a pleasure steamer was run down outside the harbor there and thirty-five persons were drowned.

Sheehan Elected Chairman.

SARATOGA, Aug. 9.—The Democratic state campaign committee elected Lieutenant Governor Sheehan as permanent chairman.

An Awful Charge.

CHICAGO, Mass., Aug. 10.—Joseph Oakes was arrested charged with incest with his 16-year-old daughter Mary. He is a teacher and has six children.

Don't be continually going to somebody else's pump for water. Have a well of your own and keep it flowing.

We are all in need of more of the kind of piety that never shrinks from saying "potatoes" to people who are hungry.

Always use a wooden spoon or fork to stir milk.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	
AUGUST	STANDARD TIME.
13 Sat.	5 57 0 0 55 11 33 11 55
14 Sun.	5 58 0 0 56 11 34 11 56
15 Mon.	5 59 0 0 57 11 35 11 57
16 Tues.	5 59 0 0 58 11 36 11 58
17 Wed.	5 59 0 0 59 11 37 11 59
18 Thurs.	5 59 0 0 59 11 38 12 00
19 Fri.	5 59 0 0 59 11 39 12 01
20 Sat.	5 59 0 0 59 11 40 12 02
21 Sun.	5 59 0 0 59 11 41 12 03
22 Mon.	5 59 0 0 59 11 42 12 04
23 Tues.	5 59 0 0 59 11 43 12 05
24 Wed.	5 59 0 0 59 11 44 12 06
25 Thurs.	5 59 0 0 59 11 45 12 07
26 Fri.	5 59 0 0 59 11 46 12 08
27 Sat.	5 59 0 0 59 11 47 12 09
28 Sun.	5 59 0 0 59 11 48 12 10
29 Mon.	5 59 0 0 59 11 49 12 11
30 Tues.	5 59 0 0 59 11 50 12 12
31 Wed.	5 59 0 0 59 11 51 12 13

First Quarter, 29th day, 5h. 59m., morning.
Full Moon, 29th day, 8h. 20m., morning.

New Advertisements.

The Newport Casino.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

The second of the two

ANNUAL MEETINGS

For the Year 1892,

will be held at the

CASINO

ON MONDAY, August 15th,

at 11:30 A. M.

F. O. FRENCH, Sec'y.

STOCKS WANTED.

First National Bank stock.
National Bank of Rhode Island stock.
Newport Nat. and Harb. stock.
Avondale National Bank stock.
National Exchange Bank stock.
New England Commercial Bank stock.
Newport & Wickford Steamboat Co. stock.
Newport Gas Co. stock.
Newport Street Railway, common and preferred stock, by

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.,

Commission Brokers and
Insurance Agents

301 1-2 Thames St.,
ROOMS 4, 5 & 6.

PICNICS

AND CLAMBAKES,

Southwick's Grove on Forest Avenue.

THREE MILES FROM NEWPORT.

One of the pleasantest places on the island for a party. No liquors allowed on the grounds and no parties on Sundays. For terms apply to

Mrs. C. A. SOUTHWICK,
at the Grove.

Bath Notice

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
City of Newport, R. I.,
Mayor's Office, July 28, 1892.

THE FOLLOWING WHEREAS are selected and allowed as places for which persons may bathe between the hours of 5 A. M. and 9 P. M., namely: Spring wharf, City wharf and the Elm Street City Pier. This order is published pursuant to Section 1 of Chapter 26 of the Ordinances of the City of Newport.

SAMUEL R. HONEY,
Mayor.

J. B. Barnaby & Co.

Have purchased of

MR. WM. H. ASHLEY

his interest in the

CLOTHING BUSINESS,

20 South Main Street, Fall River,
and will close out the stock at 50 cents on a dollar.

For Sale,

SEVERAL GOOD

WORK HORSES

SUITABLE FOR

Farmers, Teamsters

OR—

Dragmen.

H. A. Thorndike,

65 & 67 Bridge Street

Apply from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
MUSIC BOXES,
FANS,
UMBRELLAS,
etc.,

REPAIRED.

Clocks Wound and Cared For
during the Season, by

D. L. CUMMINGS,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
2146 Thames St.

New Advertisements.

Auction Sale.

Aug 15, 12 o'clock M.

Will be sold at Auction.

3-Story Mansard Roof Dwelling—
House in Splendid Order.

With five thousand (5,000) feet of land, situated on the corner of Washington and Elm streets, with fine harbor view. The furniture will be sold after the sale of the house. Also the lot adjacent, containing five thousand (5,000) feet, will be sold at the same time. House open for inspection from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

THOS. BURLINGHAM,
Auctioneer.
Particulars by Despatch, Hunter & Eldridge, Agents.

WASHINGTON

County Fair,

WEST KINGSTON,

Sept. 13, 14, 15, 1892.

Entries close in all departments excepting races, Sept. 5.

Write for

PREMIUM LIST.

Address

JOHN A. ALLEN, Sec'y.
Tiverton, R. I.

NOTICE

TAX PAYERS.

OFFICE OF COLLECTOR OF TAXES,
105 Thames Street,
Newport, R. I., June 15, 1892.

THE TAX BILL for 1892 is now in my hands for collection, and by an ordinance of the City Council must be paid from and including

June 15, 1892,
and including

August 15, 1892,
and all taxes remaining unpaid after said last named day, shall carry interest thereafter at the rate of twelve per centum per annum.

Tax payers are therefore earnestly requested to call at my office,

195 THAMES STREET, Up Stairs,
and settle the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Office hours from 9:30 A. M. to 2 P. M. After 10 P. M., Wednesday and Saturday to 9 P. M. Open every evening after August 5.

W. E. MURPHY, Collector of Taxes.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.

OUR

SUITS,

For City, Country, Seaside, Yachting, Boating and Outing wear.

Summer Coats,

separate or with vests to match.

Single or Double Breasted Vests,
of Wash Fabrics, in White and Fancy
Ducks, Flannels, Marseilles, etc.

FULL DRESS COATS,

VESTS & TROUSERS,

COACHMEN'S

Liveries.

BARTENDERS', BARBERS'

Dentists' Coats and Aprons.

WAITERS', COOKS'

Bakers' Coats,

in Single and Double Breasted.

BATH ROBES,

PAJAMAS,

HOUSE COATS

AND

SMOKING JACKETS.

Waite Duck Trousers,

BELTS & SASHES,

in great variety.

Washable Suits

for Boys, age 3 to 12 years.

WHITE DUCK,

WHITE LINEN,

FANCY STRIPE

Wash Suits,

IN

Short & Long Trousers.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames St. 208

NEWPORT, R. I.

New Advertisements.

SPECIAL.

For Sale.

Nathaniel Greene Place

Situated about 3 miles from Newport, containing about 10 acres. Most desirable place in vicinity of Newport for summer residence and farm combined.

Fine Old Mansion.

Excellent Facilities for Yachting, having a frontage of five-eighths of a mile on Narragansett Bay. Railroad station within five minutes' walk of house. Fine farming land, the place being occupied by present owner's parents of half a century. It formerly being the property of the Herrings. The land is well adapted to raising grain. Fine pasturage for stock and a great place for poultry. The place would be well suited for a country home.

DANIEL WAYMON, Sole Agent,
236 Thames street, and Ferry wharf,
Jamestown.

HIRSH'S

Bird Food,

Cheapest and Best.

A Selected Mixture

Of Sicily canary seed, German rape and Hungarian millet seed with

cuttle fish bone.

Birds can always be kept in health and song by the use of Hirsh's seeds,

10 cts. per package,

AT

LANDERS',

Bird Cages.

For 73, 95 \$1.23, \$1.90, \$2.25.

SQUARE

Brass Bird Cages,

For 2 and 3 cts. each.

An immense assortment of

Japanese Fans

For 5, 10, 19, 23, 34, 49c. up.

The best and strongest

CAMP STOOL

for 25 cents, see them at

A. C. Landers,

167

Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK,

H.W. LADD CO.

213-217 Westminster Street.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.